

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

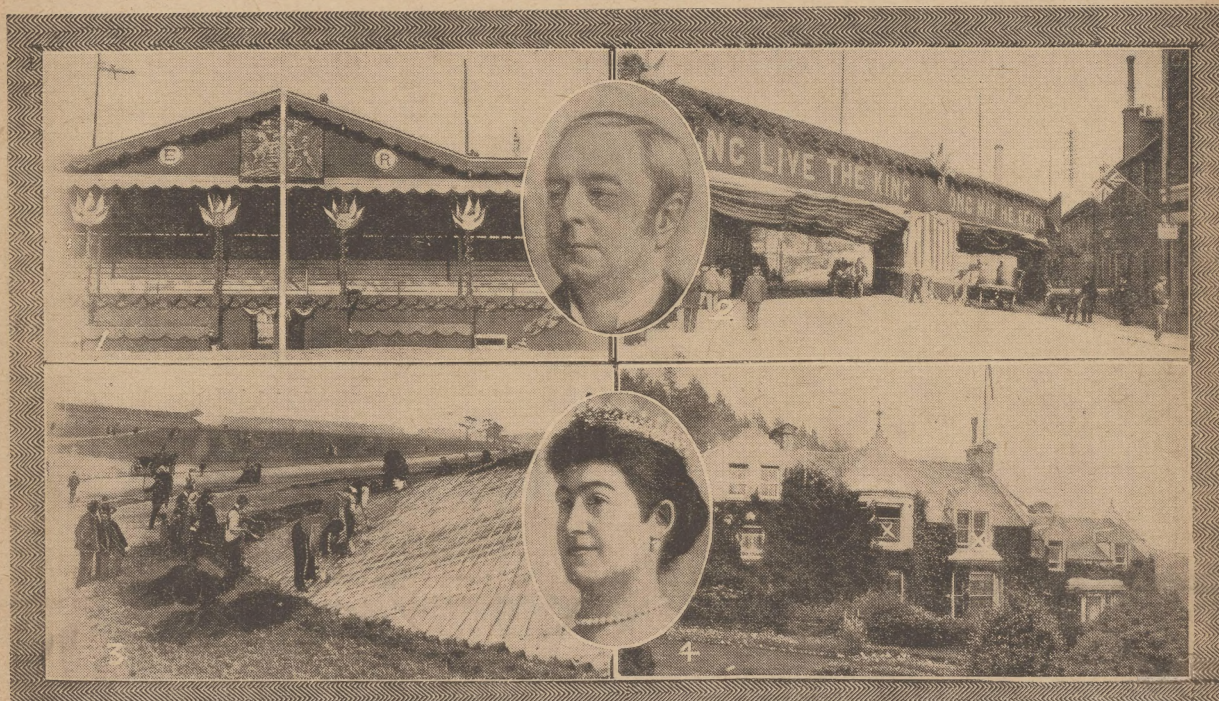
No. 586.

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MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

THE KING REVIEWS SCOTTISH VOLUNTEERS AT EDINBURGH TO-DAY.



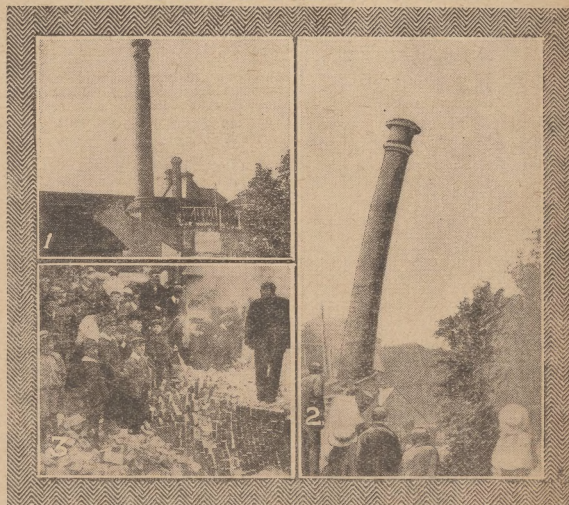
The King left Rufford Abbey shortly after eleven o'clock last night, and spent the night in the train. For an hour and a half the royal coaches were shunted into a siding, and Edinburgh was finally reached at eight o'clock this morning. The photographs show—(1) The grand stand from which the King will witness the march-past. (2) Some of the decorations welcoming his Majesty. (3) The artificial floor laid down because of the unevenness of the ground; men are seen at work painting it the colour of the grass. (4) Glenquich Lodge, the residence of Lord and Lady Burton, where the King will stay. His Majesty's rooms are marked thus x. The small insets are of Lord and Lady Burton.—(Lafayette.)

NORWAY AND SWEDEN: THE KING AS PEACEMAKER.



Owing to the exertions of King Edward, war between Norway and Sweden has been averted. The first photograph is of Prince and Princess Charles of Denmark, who will probably be King and Queen of Norway. The second is of officers, and the third of men of the Magne, built by Thornycrofts for Sweden.

HOW A GIANT CHIMNEY IS FELLED.



A large smoke-stack at Lewes having been found to be defective, it was felled on Saturday. After certain parts of the base had been removed, the timber supports were fired, and the huge chimney crashed down, all the debris being distributed within an area of a few feet. The photographs show—(1) the chimney standing, (2) falling, and (3) after the fall.

THE ILLUSTRATED
SPORTING & DRAMATIC
NEWS

The Sketch

THE ILLUSTRATED
LONDON NEWS

CHRISTIAN
SCIENCE MONITOR

The Daily Mirror

Sheffield
Daily Independent

Antipon

The Standard Cure for Corpulence.

GREAT
THOUGHTS

Lady's Realm

LADY'S
PICTORIAL

THE PENNY
ILLUSTRATED PAPER

Bristol Daily Mercury

A RECORD RECEPTION

From Press and Public.

On this page, grouped along the borders, as will be seen, the title headings are reproduced of some of the leading newspapers and magazines of the United Kingdom which have given so enthusiastic a reception to Antipon, the great remedy for the permanent cure of corpulence. To reproduce the headings of all the British publications of note which have been equally cordial in their praise would fill the entire page and leave no room to mention the fact that hundreds of men and women have written to the Antipon Company from every quarter of the civilised world to endorse all that has been said by the Press as to the truly remarkable powers of Antipon both as a permanent cure for obesity and an invaluable tonic medicine. These gratifying letters are most carefully preserved at the Company's registered offices and, as a test of genuineness, may be examined at any time by the sceptical, if such there still be after the emphatic and clear chorus of praise in the leading organs of opinion.

Amongst these hundreds of grateful letters there are many which record positively amazing cures of obesity of the longest standing. The following is the experience of a Yorkshire lady past middle age who, after suffering half her lifetime from extreme stoutness, found a permanent cure in Antipon, together with renewed health and strength:—

"For twenty-five years I have been very stout, and gradually getting worse, until last February, in a state of desperation, I began to take your medicine on the advice of a friend. Before the first dose I was just 14st.; now I weigh 10st. 1½lb. I have had the clothing I wore in February weighed: it is 2½lb. heavier than what I wear now. Allowing for this difference, I am 5½lb. lighter than I was before taking Antipon. But, better still, I feel so thoroughly set up in health, so strong and well, so very different from the breathless, tired woman I have been of late years. It is nearly two months since I left off taking Antipon, and I have not gained an ounce in weight. If any lady suffering from excessive stoutness would be encouraged to try your treatment and obtain the benefit I have obtained, I should not object to your giving her, privately, my name and address, and I would answer any questions put to me. I only regret that I suffered more than half my life before hearing of Antipon."

Antipon, of course, has not been in existence so long. It is a discovery of quite recent years, described at the time by that influential paper the "Sheffield Independent" as one bidding fair "to revolutionise medical science as far as the cure of corpulence is concerned." Indeed, Antipon effectually superseded all the old-time drugging and semi-

starving remedies which brought down the weight by sheer exhaustion. Antipon helps to nourish the system by its tonic action upon the digestive organs: it promotes appetite and assists digestion. Thus pure wholesome nourishment is taken while the fatty matter that clogs the whole system is being rapidly absorbed and ejected. On this aspect of the Antipon cure it may be useful to quote another extraordinary piece of testimony in the possession of the Company. It is from an Anglo-Indian lady, who says:—

"When I started Antipon I was 246lb. in weight, and the reduction since starting it is great (61½lb.), for I only weigh 184½lb. I now can take four-mile walks with ease. Besides its reducing qualities, another recommendation is its power of reducing gracefully, for my skin is quite tightened, and not flaccid in the least. My heart, which is diseased, is stronger, and its beating healthier. Besides, I have an excellent appetite, and I have never restricted myself in any form of diet."

Higher praise than that contained in the two extracts we have cited it would be difficult to find.

Antipon acts from the very first. Within twenty-four hours there is a decrease varying between 8oz. and 3½lb., according to actual physical conditions, followed by a steady daily diminution until complete and lasting recovery of normal weight and symmetrical proportions. There are no irksome dietary restrictions. Altogether the Antipon treatment is an ideal home treatment, pleasant, easy, simple, harmless, and strictly private. Antipon is an agreeably tart liquid containing nothing of a mineral origin, is neither laxative nor the opposite, and can be taken without the least physical discomfort.

The "Illustrated Mail" in July 15th issue says:—"As a really efficacious permanent cure for obesity, Antipon is all that could be desired. First of all, it is unmistakably a radical cure for the disease. Secondly, it is agreeable to take, perfectly harmless, and need not be supplemented by any sort of general treatment, such as fatiguing exercises, sweating, incessant cathartics, etc. Antipon is a remedy in itself, and needs no troublesome dietary or other restrictions. In fact, there need be no change from one's ordinary mode of prudent living. Antipon will do the necessary reductive work quickly and effectually, and once normal weight and size are arrived at the doses may be abandoned without fear of a relapse. The cure is permanent. Antipon reduces weight from the very first doses (from 8oz. to 3½lb. during the first day and night), and the decrease proceeds pleasantly and unobtrusively—quite magical—in fact, until the desired result is achieved. Antipon has a general tonic and invigorating effect upon the entire system, so that at the end of the cure the patient is both healthier and stronger in muscle and nerve, and feels and looks many years younger."

Antipon is sold in bottles, price 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d., by Chemists, Stores, etc.; or should difficulty arise, may be had (on sending remittance) from the Antipon Company, 13, Buckingham Street, Strand, London, W.C. Delivery post free, in private package.

The Methodist Recorder

WELDON'S
Ladies' Magazine

WOMAN

Illustrated Mail

THE
YOUNG LADIES' JOURNAL

ON THE EVE OF SETTLEMENT.

Sweden and Norway at Last
Coming to Terms.

KING EDWARD'S ROLE

Dr. Nansen Discusses the Probable
Future of the Two Nations.

The Swedish and Norwegian delegates, meeting at Karlstad, have at last arrived at a stage in their negotiations that presages the peaceful settlement of all points of difference between the two countries.

Both at Stockholm and Christiania the news has been received with feelings of undisguised relief, and throughout the civilised world there will be keen satisfaction that a lamentable conflict has been averted.

The delegates had long sittings in the morning and afternoon, and it was noticed that, for the first time, the Norwegian representatives were accompanied by their military advisers.

Then the news spread that the delegates would meet again in the evening. Shortly before nine the momentous council took place, and at eleven o'clock an official statement was issued to the effect that an agreement had practically been reached.

THE KING'S PART.

"There is reason to believe," says the Central News, "that the agreement has been come to as the result of the indirect, if not direct, intervention of King Edward."

Both Dr. Nansen and the Swedish Minister had long interviews last week with Sir Thomas Sanderson, and at these interviews maps and documents were brought into requisition.

It is believed to have been suggested to Dr. Nansen and the Swedish Minister that, instead of demolishing the fortresses, they should be disarmed, that Sweden and Norway should enter into an agreement not to increase their present armaments, and that the two countries should enter into a permanent peace treaty.

This suggestion is believed to have met with a cordial reception, and there is little doubt that it forms the basis of an agreement. A correspondent of the Central News adds that it is now hoped that Prince Charles of Denmark will be elected King of Norway.

DR. NANSEN'S VIEWS.

Future Form of Norway's Government To
Be Decided by a Referendum.

When shown a dispatch saying that an agreement was certain, Dr. Nansen smiled knowingly, and said to the *Daily Mirror*: "I expected it." He has not, however, openly admitted that his visits to the Foreign Office played a large part in bringing about a settlement.

As to the terms of the agreement, he said:—"Kongsvinger and Frederiksten will stand as they are with their new fortifications, and the new fortresses will be demolished."

"However, no stone or gun will be removed until Sweden has signed a treaty of arbitration."

"By coming to an agreement, Sweden recognises Norway's independence, and the other powers will follow with their recognition."

"The future form of Norway's government will be decided by submitting the question to a referendum. The new Government will probably be a monarchy."

Professor Hjärne, the Swedish representative, seen by the *Daily Mirror*, said: "A settlement has been reached as Sweden expected by concessions on both sides."

"In allowing new parts of the old fortresses to stand, Sweden has given in to a certain extent, but the main point, the establishing of a zone of neutrality, has been gained."

"Under the agreement which has probably been reached, Norway's line of frontier defence is broken, and Sweden at most will have only to construct new fortresses outside the zone of neutrality opposite Kongsvinger and Frederiksten."

"The Swedish Riksdag will be called at once to ratify the Karlstad proceedings, and Norway will then be officially recognised by our Government."

WAR BOATS IN COLLISION.

CHRISTIANIA, Saturday.—A collision has occurred off Tonsberg between a mine transport and a torpedo-boat. Captain Lier, of the artillery, and two men lost their lives.—Reuter.

TSAR THREATENS FINLAND.

HELSINKI, Saturday.—When the Tsar was given the report on the bomb explosion at Tavastehus, he made the following marginal note: "If such continue, a state of war will be proclaimed in Finland."—Reuter.

POLITE BURGLAR.

Always Considerate to Ladies and Proud
of His Trade.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Sunday.—In France even the burglars are polite. One of them appeared in the Assize Court here yesterday. He was Georges Vanneste, assistant to one of the most famous master-burglars of Paris, one Renard.

Renard had a favourite trick of dressing as a chief of police, with the tricolour scarf of office, and, with two or three minions, paying a domiciliary visit at some house he intended to ransack.

Paris became too hot for him, and he has transferred his attentions to Brussels. There he attempted recently a robbery on the same plan, but was arrested. Vanneste escaped to Paris, but was seized by the police here soon after his arrival.

When he was charged he blantly admitted the crime, but objected to the allegation that he had been violent to a woman.

"Believe me, M. le President, I am always polite to ladies," he said. "Besides, on principle, I am a man of peace, and object to unnecessary violence. There are good and bad in my profession as in all others. I am by trade a burglar, which is a trade like other trades, but I am not an informer." "Come," said the president, "you may as well own up to your other crimes, and tell us all about your accomplices. It will save the police the trouble."

Vanneste drew himself up proudly. "No," he said. "I am by trade a burglar, which is a trade like other trades, but I am not an informer." "Well, the policeman will have to visit you in your cell," was the rejoinder.

"I shall always be enchanted to see him," said the polite burglar.

After this one feels almost sorry to find Vanneste sentenced to penal servitude for life.

TOKIO RIOTS SEQUEL.

Minister of the Interior Resigns and Another
Statesman Is Appointed in His Place.

TOKYO, Saturday.—The resignation of Viscount Yoshikawa, Minister of the Interior, which was tendered in consequence of the Tokio riots, has now been accepted.

Baron Kiyoura, Minister of Agriculture and Commerce, is appointed his successor, while retaining his present posts.—Reuter.

TRAVELLING EARTHQUAKE.

Two Severe Shocks Felt in the Arlberg Dis-
trict in the Tyrol.

INNSBRUCK, Saturday.—At three minutes past four and at three minutes to five a.m. two severe earthquake shocks were felt in the Arlberg district in the Tyrol.

The shocks were accompanied by loud rumblings.—Reuter.

According to a Reuter's telegram from Rome respecting the earthquake in Calabria, the King said it will require much time and the united efforts of the nation to make life again bearable in the affected regions.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The exportation of naphtha has been prohibited in Russia in consequence of the Baku calamity.

The Southern Nigerian Government announces that the telegraph line has been extended to Benin City, only a few years back called the City of Blood.

Thinking they were being detained too long in hospital at Lemberg, Austria, convalescent patients rose and attacked doctors and nurses, and the police had to be summoned.

Benjamin James, aged twenty-one, one of the two men injured by the explosion of a 1-pounder pom-pom shell at Whale Island, the Portsmouth Gunners School, has died in Haslar Hospital.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sunday.—It is announced that President Roosevelt will visit here in the spring, and that the American squadron will stay at Kronstadt during his sojourn.—Exchange.

A British Consulate has been established at Baku, Mr. Urquhart, the Vice-Consul, who so bravely rescued four besieged Englishmen from the oilfields, being appointed Consul.

TANGIER, Sunday.—The Sultan has invited Raisuli, the brigand chief, to go to Tangier to calm the population. It is believed, however, that Raisuli will not quit Zinat.—Exchange.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is—North-easterly breezes; fine, sunny, and warm day, cool nights, with mist in places.

Lighting-up time: 7.8 p.m.
Sea passages will be smooth to moderate.

FREE ADMISSION TO THE CRYSTAL PALACE

Programme of the Three Days When "Daily Mirror"

Readers Get In for a Coupon—Next Thursday,
Friday, and Saturday.

THREE SHILLINGS WORTH OF AMUSEMENT.

FREE DAYS AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

Thursday, Sept. 21 - 10 a.m. to 11 p.m.

Friday, Sept. 22 - 10 a.m. to 11 p.m.
(Children's Day)

Saturday, Sept. 23, - 10 a.m. to 11 p.m.

On any one of these dates you can obtain Free Admission to the Crystal Palace by producing a Coupon cut from the "Daily Mirror" published on that day.

All the arrangements for the *Daily Mirror's* three free days at the Crystal Palace are now complete. It only remains for our readers to wait until next Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, and cut out coupons from the *Daily Mirror* of those dates.

Admission to the Crystal Palace on ordinary days is one shilling. But on *Daily Mirror* days it costs our readers nothing. Besides that such a

This universal invitation, issued by the *Daily Mirror* to all its readers and all their friends to come and be entertained free of cost at the Crystal Palace on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, September 21, 22, and 23, has aroused widespread interest throughout the length and breadth of the United Kingdom.

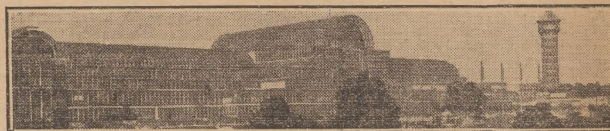
We have been inundated with letters from all quarters, and the majority of these letters can be divided under two heads.

First, those from our readers who were present, at *Daily Mirror* day, at the Crystal Palace on September 24, 1904.

These letters are most gratifying, for they express freely thanks for the good time the writers enjoyed last year, and furthermore state the writers' intentions of coming all three days this year. We are very glad to hear it. That's exactly what we want all our readers to do—come early on each of the three days and stay late.

The second batch of letters is from the 150,000 new readers acquired during the past year. These all express amazement at our undertaking. "Do you really mean that we can get into the Crystal Palace simply by producing a *Daily Mirror*

CRYSTAL PALACE FREE ADMISSION TO "DAILY MIRROR" READERS.



SYNOPSIS OF COLOSSAL PROGRAMME ON THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21.

10 a.m.—Somali Village, the home of the Mad Mullah's followers, Sir Hiram Maxim's Flying Machine, Huge Captive Ballons, Topsy-Turvy Railway.

11 a.m.—Grand Organ Recital on the great organ in the Centre Transept.

11.30 a.m.—Exhibition of Lions, Bears, Ponies—the cleverest animals in the world.

12.30 p.m.—Cafe Chantant—engagement of special artists.

1 p.m.—Crystal Palace Band will perform "Daily Mirror March," composed for the occasion by Mr. Herbert Godfrey, bandmaster.

1.30 p.m.—Great Variety Entertainment in Centre Transept. The Pony Kindergarten and amazing Tug-of-War—two lions against nine men.

2 p.m.—Grand display by the warriors of the Somali Village. War dance and procession of camels, zebras, and elephants.

2.30 p.m.—Stupendous aerial feat by Miss Ella Zuila, the Champion Lady High Wire Walker.

3 p.m.—The famous band of H.M. Scots Guards will perform in the North Tower Gardens.

3.30 p.m.—Great Football Match—Fulham, F.C. v. Crystal Palace F.C.—on the historic "Cup" ground.

4 p.m.—Grand Entertainment in the Theatre. Little Mona, the famous child artist. Coon songs, recitations, etc.

4.30 p.m.—Variety Entertainment in Centre Transept. Bears on horseback. Miss Newham will sing "Queen of the Earth" in the lions' cage.

5 p.m.—The famous band of H.M. Coldstream Guards will perform in the North Tower Gardens. Norwood Prize Band will play on the North Terrace.

5.30 p.m.—Miss Ella Zuila will rival Blondin's feat and walk on a wire 800ft. above the ground the whole length of the Terrace.

6 p.m.—Grand Organ Recital in Centre Transept.

6.30 p.m.—Band of H.M. Scots Guards in North Tower Gardens.

7.30 p.m.—Wonderful Animal Entertainment in Centre Transept—16 lions, 17 ponies, and 5 performing bears.

8 p.m.—Gorgeous Illumination of Crystal Palace Park and Gardens by myriads of fairy-lamps.

8.30 p.m.—Band of H.M. Coldstream Guards in North Tower Gardens. Norwood Prize Band on Grand Terrace.

9 p.m.—Monster Display of Fireworks—sheet of flame half a mile long and half a mile high. Special stunts.

9.30 p.m.—Grand Massed Band Concert by the bands of H.M. Scots Guards and H.M. Coldstream Guards in Centre Transept.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 22—CHILDREN'S DAY.

Programme similar to that of Thursday, but with special features intended for the little ones. Baby elephants, baby lions, baby performers. Firework display, specially designed and arranged to please the children.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23—SPORTS DAY.

Programme similar to that of Thursday, but with extra features as follows:—

3.30 p.m.—Southern League Match—Crystal Palace v. Leyton.

12 p.m.—Cricket Match—London County C.C. (captained by Dr. W. G. Grace) v. Bromley Town C.C.

2.30 p.m.—Great Bullion Ascent by members of the Aero Club.

3 p.m.—Cycling N.C.U. ten miles championship. Final of Turner Cup (Leon Meredith, world's champion; H. C. Buck, British Empire champion; V. B. Casey, London mile champion).

programme has been arranged as could not be seen anywhere else for three shillings. It is really a three-shilling performance. Great wonder is expressed by everyone at this enterprise. On all hands one hears the exclamation: "How can they do it? What a lot of money it must cost, the *Daily Mirror*."

We ask our readers not to worry on our account as to the expense, but to accept the boon that is offered them, and to go to the Crystal Palace with their coupons and enjoy the programme. Let us foot the bills and do any worrying there may be; but there will not be any, as we never worry at any outlay made for the benefit of our readers.

We really must be allowed, however, to congratulate our readers on having such a programme put before them, and to impress upon them to be careful not to miss it.

Just take one or two of the details. Two of the finest military bands in the world—H.M. Scots Guards and H.M. Coldstream—will play the whole afternoon daily in the North Tower Gardens, and finish up with a grand massed band concert in the Centre Transept every evening. We fancy the musical side of the programme is pretty good.

We have Mr. Brock's own word for it that the firework display will be unequalled. Fulham, one of the most famous teams in the south of England, will oppose the Crystal Palace team in the historic enclosure where the great Cup-tie finals are played. And the public are to enjoy all this free of charge.

coupon on September 21, 22, and 23?" they enquire.

"Can we come all three days?" "Can people who are not regular *Daily Mirror* readers come if they possess coupons?"

"The answer to all these questions is in the affirmative," replies the *Daily Mirror*.

So impossible does this great journalistic enterprise appear that some people absolutely refuse to believe that it can be true. For instance, here is a letter we have received: "I want to take my wife to the Palace on the 23rd, but she does not believe that she can get in free with a *Daily Mirror* coupon, and I cannot convince her. Will you try and convince her, please?"

In answer to this, we cannot do more than state the bare facts of the case again. The *Daily Mirror* has taken the Crystal Palace for three days—Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, September 21, 22, and 23, and invites all its 351,000 readers and all their friends to come there free of charge. All that our guests need to do is to cut out the coupons which they will find in their *Daily Mirror's* of these dates and present them at the Crystal Palace gates.

There! Is that plain?

We have taken the Palace for three days and have provided a special programme for you, and have asked you to come and witness this free of cost. We hope to see you all on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, September 21, 22, and 23. Only be sure you obtain your *Daily Mirror's* for these days and cut the coupons out.

REYING UPON WOMAN'S FOLLY.

Argue of Evildoers Who Exploit
the Weakness of the Sex.

SMYTH-PIGOTT IN LONDON.

seems evident that the fact that such men as Smyth-Pigott, the Agapemonite, are being allowed escape punishment is likely to have a serious effect upon the morals of the community.

As the following cases show there have lately been an unusual number of cases where men have been led upon the weakness of women. Men such as Smyth-Pigott, Wittoff, and Herron are a serious menace to the well-being of the people, and it seems high time that some special measures were taken to deal with this form of evil-doing.

WAITING FOR PIGOTT.

Angry Crowds Gather Round the Agapemonite Church in North London.

Angry and threatening crowds gathered around the Agapemonites' church yesterday, and a special force of police was summoned to keep them in check.

For it had been rumoured that Smyth-Pigott, the notorious Agapemonite leader, who had journeyed from the Abode of Love at Spaxton to London, would make an attempt to preach.

Before the locked gates of the church hundreds of people waited for hours.

Many determined-looking men in the crowd had taken a part in the disturbances of three years ago, and the police were forced again and again to break the most threatening groups.

Before the crowd had gathered a little group of Agapemonite women held a meeting in the church which locked doors. They left the building amid the hisses of the onlookers.

During the afternoon the crowd drifted away, and the police were in the evening in thousands, but the Agapemonites made no attempt to hold a meeting.

Blinds Drawn at Cedar Lodge.

At Cedar Lodge, the house where Smyth-Pigott is believed to be staying, no answer was made to repeated knocks, but as the crowd gathered outside the blinds were quickly closed.

As the hours dragged by without a sign of Pigott, cries of "He's afraid of the pond" were heard on all sides, and finally the disappointed crowds melted away.

Their attendance had been occasioned by the accounts of Pigott's movement from the Spaxton "Abode," published on Saturday.

With elaborate precautions for secrecy, Pigott slipped away from the Abode of Love last Thursday, and journeyed to London.

A closed carriage and a roundabout route to an out-of-the-way railway station were among the precautions taken to conceal his whereabouts. Arrived at Paddington, Pigott, attired in an ordinary clergyman's dress and closely muffled up, passed unnoticed through the crowd to a cab.

He is supposed to have driven to Cedar Lodge, his Clapton house, but nothing more of his whereabouts has been learned since Thursday, and it is probable that he has returned as secretly as he came to Spaxton.

A MISSING WIFE.

"If your wife is of a religious turn of mind she might be found in the 'Abode of Love,'" said a constable to Thomas Reynolds, who applied at the Guildhall on Saturday for aid in finding his missing wife.

But the husband, who was accompanied by two children, unganfully said that his wife was not good-looking enough for that.

WITTOFF IN GERMANY.

His Deserted Victim Returns to Her Parents in South London.

It is now believed that Wittoff, the arch-bigamist, has gone to Germany.

A startling development is responsible for this deduction. The week-end has brought to light the fact that Alice "Westen," his latest bride, who was thought to be in his company, has been deserted by him.

This leaves little doubt that Wittoff has proceeded to Germany to meet Miss Brown, a young lady from America, whom he met while she was on a visit to friends in Manchester. Visiting him in his capacity of dentist, she came under the spell of his personality and eventually, in spite of her friends' warnings, agreed to meet him at a German rendezvous, where they should be married. This Miss Brown, Wittoff had learned, would receive a dowry of £500.

Immediately Miss Brown's relatives learned that "Westen"—the name under which Wittoff

was then passing in Manchester—was probably the notorious bigamist, they wrote to warn her, but so far they have received no reply.

On Saturday night the unhappy Alice "Westen" returned to the house of her father, Mr. Bell, in Peckham. Her story is that she accompanied "Westen" to London Bridge Station last Monday, and saw him off in the Continental train. Until Saturday she waited on in lodgings expecting him to return, and as he did not come she decided to return with her child to her parents' house.

Mr. Solomon Fergusson has stated in an interview that there is no foundation for the statement that his sister, Miss Hettie Fergusson, of Manchester, was "engaged" to "Reader"—as Wittoff was known.

After "Reader" had attended to her several times as a patient he began sending letters and presents to her home, but Mrs. Fergusson, not liking "Reader's" looks, warned her daughter to have nothing more to do with him, and the acquaintance ceased.

"THOUGHT IT WAS RIGHT."

Pretty Young Woman Explains Her Reason for Taking a Third Husband.

Another strange case of bigamy has just been made public in New York. A pretty young woman of twenty-seven has just surprised the police by confessing that she has had four husbands, three of whom are still living.

Well-dressed, blonde, and ingenuous-looking, Mrs. Magdalene Rothman-Van Wart-Williams-Potts-Buchanan told her story in a pathetic, simple fashion that would disarm censure.

She is a sister of Alderman Rothman. When her father died Mrs. Rothman opened a boarding-house in Brooklyn, and many of the boarders admired the pretty girl who has just been arrested.

She married Mr. Charles Van Wart, foreman to the Hoe Printing Press Company, in 1897. They quarrelled and separated, and the young woman says she obtained a divorce from him, but this Mr. Van Wart denies.

The next husband was Mr. Alexander Williams. He died in a year, and a few weeks later his widow married Mr. George Potts, owner of a prosperous stationery business in Brooklyn. He says that his wife demanded so much taking out and amassing that he neglected his business. Whatever the reason, the business failed.

Mr. Potts took a Mr. Frank Buchanan, agent for a sewing-machine company, to his home as a boarder, and when the husband left his home his wife married Mr. Buchanan, her mother being witness of the ceremony.

When arrested, this extraordinary young woman weepingly confessed what she had done, but added:

"I didn't mean to do any wrong by marrying Mr. Buchanan. I wasn't thinking about bigamy, and I thought it was right. Mr. Potts left me, and mother and I would have gone hungry if it hadn't been for Mr. Buchanan."

WAR UPON MARRIAGE.

American Professor with a Fortune of £2,200,000 Builds an "Abode of Love."

A great scandal has been caused in New Jersey by the matrimonial complications of Professor G. D. Herron, who is using a fortune of £2,200,000 in a fight against marriage.

Professor Herron was a married man with four children when he met Miss Carrie Rand, daughter of Mrs. Caroline Rand, who inherited a fortune of over £2,000,000 from her husband.

Both Mrs. Rand and her husband seemed to have been fascinated by Professor Herron, who is a dark bearded man of middle age.

Professor Herron went off with Miss Rand as his "companion," and his wife was paid £3,000 to consent to a divorce. The money is said to have been paid by Mrs. Rand.

Mrs. Rand died and left her huge fortune to Professor Herron, who has used it to found a luxurious community, to which none who believe in marriage are admitted.

The professor declares he does not believe in marriage, and he thinks that people should separate as soon as they cease to love one another. He is strenuously advocating this doctrine.

NAN PATTERSON RE-MARRIED.

Nan Patterson, who gained such notoriety over her trial and acquittal on a charge of murdering a wealthy bookmaker in a hansom cab at New York, re-married her ex-husband, Leo Martin, at Washington on Saturday.

GENERAL BOOTH'S GREAT SCHEME.

Earnest consideration is being given by the Premier of Western Australia to General Booth's scheme for the encouragement of immigration of agriculturists to Australia; but, says Reuter, the Victorian and Queensland Governments desire further information regarding the means and working capacity of the immigrants.

Twenty thousand acres have already been taken up in Western Australia by the Salvationists' leader on a valuation of only 8s. an acre.

PUZZLED POSTMAN

Returns, "Undelivered," a Letter Addressed to a Grave in a Churchyard.

Not content with the knowledge that a certain voter was dead and buried, a Canterbury agent, stated the Margate Revising Barrister, on Saturday, actually went through the formality of posting an objection to him.

The agent was, however, logical enough to post his objection to the churchyard where the man was buried, the address reading:—

"Mr. _____
St. Martin's Churchyard,
Canterbury."

With remarkable courtesy, too, he enclosed a stamped addressed envelope for reply.

Whether the reply was ever received the Revising Barrister did not say, but the objection was hardly likely to be overcome.

It was set forth that the addressee was objected to because he was dead, and further, because he had not occupied the premises which gave the vote for the past three weeks!

BULLDOGS GALORE.

Many Fine Specimens To Be on View at the Crystal Palace This Week.

The Crystal Palace will be the meeting place of a host of bulldogs to-morrow and on Wednesday.

Those days have been fixed for the fourteenth annual show of the London Bulldog Association, and over 100 specimens will then face the judges.

The average person grossly labels the modern bulldog when he takes him to be a monster of wickedness and ferocity. He is nothing of the sort. His devil looks, his bloodshot eyes, his flattened nose, his deep chest, and his formidable fangs, he is really a very friendly fellow, possessed of much patience and forbearance.

Excellent arrangements have been made by Mr. W. T. Stubbs, the secretary of the association, and the prize-list includes many handsome trophies.

SCIENTIST'S SECRET.

Italian Professor's Plan for Curing Tuberculosis by Iodine.

The wide publicity given to the report that Professor Levi, of Milan, had discovered a cure for tuberculosis has caused intense regret to that gentleman, who, while still hopeful, refuses to pledge himself until he has more time for observation and experiment.

For a long time it has been a common belief among a group of the most advanced Italian scientists that iodine, properly transformed, could be used successfully to attack tuberculosis in men and animals.

The difficulty has been in the process of transformation by which the iodine is rendered suitable for injection or inoculation.

Professor Levi's experiments have dealt solely with this process, and his "secret" lies in the character of the treatment which he applies to the drug. He believes he has discovered the right mixture.

ENTENTE MUNICIPALE.

French Civic Dignitaries' Coming Visit as London's Guests.

For the coming French municipal visit to London the main features of the programme have now been arranged.

About sixty members of the Paris Municipal Council will take part in the visit. They will arrive in London on Monday, October 16, and their visit will terminate on the following Saturday.

During their stay in London the French visitors will receive hospitality at the houses of various London County Councillors.

On the Tuesday Mr. E. A. Cornwall, chairman of the London County Council, will give a banquet, at which the leading municipal workers in London will be invited to meet the French guests, and on Wednesday the Lord Mayor will entertain the visitors at a civic luncheon at the Mansion House.

TELEPHONE GIRLS MUTINY.

An exciting scene at the Paris Central Telephone Exchange is reported by the "Echo de Paris." The telephone girls mutinied against one of the overseers, and one of them produced a pistol and fired at the official, without, however, doing any damage.

COMEDIAN AS CHURCH SOLOIST.

Mr. Harry Lauder, the Scottish comedian, and his wife were the soloists yesterday evening at the Church of Scotland, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

MR. HALL CAINE'S NEXT NOVEL.

"Problems and Passions Besetting
the Life of a Money King."

MILLIONAIRE AS HERO.

The hero of Mr. Hall Caine's next book is to be an American money king.

Thus much he told the *Daily Mirror* at Liverpool on Saturday before he sailed by the Cunard liner Umbria for New York.

"Besides going for my health," said Mr. Hall Caine, "I am taking this journey for business purposes."

"There are many matters to arrange for a run of 'The Prodigal Son' in America, in addition to which I am going to deal with a contract for the publication of my various works up to date, and possibly discuss with an American publisher the lines of a forthcoming work."

"Will that be your next book?" "Well, I cannot say yet. To tell you the truth," said the author, with a laugh, "my future destiny lies in the hands of the American newspaper men. They settle everything for me, and, although I hope to be back in Mayland within a few weeks, it is possible they may have arranged to have me naturalised, and to run me as a Presidential candidate."

Money King as Hero.

"However, speaking seriously, I can go this far with you. During my various visits to America I have made a study of the social life of the great money kings. These men, for the most part, are not the selfish, soulless plutocrats the general public are led to believe."

"Their success is often due to the possession of great force of character, which, in earlier days, would have made them conquerors and lords of the land. Their lives are often led, like Mr. Rockefeller, at the expense of much personal sacrifice, and, although I cannot tell you, for reasons you will understand, what the plot and motive of my proposed new book will be, I may say the work will deal with the fascinating problems and passions which beset the life of a great commercial king."

CHURCH AND STAGE.

Actor Introduces a Clergyman During a Play and Appeals for a Congregation.

Another step towards the closer drawing together of church and stage has been made at Greenwich.

Stepping on the stage at Greenwich Theatre between the acts on Saturday night, the manager introduced the Rev. Walter Spence, and informed the audience that the reverend gentleman would carry on religious services in the theatre during the winter months.

An appeal by the manager for a large congregation was met with cheers, and yesterday the theatre was full.

BRITISH-GROWN FRUIT.

Farmers To Exhibit Their Products and Combine To Meet Foreign Competition.

Plans for a great show of British-grown fruit at the Royal Horticultural Society's hall in Vincent-square, Westminster, have now been completed, the exhibition being announced to take place on October 10, 11, and 12.

At the same time a conference on fruit-growing will be held under the auspices of the society and the National Fruit-Growers' Federation.

Foreign competition, and how to meet it, will be discussed on the opening day, stress being laid upon the best varieties of fruit to grow and on the most suitable methods of grading, packing, etc.

"SPONGE DOWN" MUST SUFFICE.

So great has become the danger of a water famine in Leicester that the chairman of the town's water committee urges those who take an early morning bath to "be content with a sponge down."



'DAILY MIRROR' DAYS

At the
CRYSTAL PALACE,

Thursday, Friday,
and Saturday, Sept.
21, 22, and 23.

WINDFALL FOR THE KING.

Estate of £175,873 Reverts to His Majesty.

TO-DAY'S ROYAL REVIEW.

A fortune of £175,873 has fallen to King Edward. It is in respect of two estates which have reverted to the Crown.

They are those of Captain George Lindsay Anthony Wilson, of 13, Alexandra-gardens, Folkestone, and formerly of Brentwood, Essex, to the extent of £150,309 10s. 9d., and of Sir John Wilson, K.C.B., of 67, Westbourne-terrace, Hyde Park, to the extent of £25,563.

Captain George Wilson, whose eccentricity is still remembered at Brentwood, was a bachelor, and died on January 22 last, intestate. As he left no legal heirs, letters of administration have been granted to "the Solicitor of His Majesty's Treasury and his successors in office for the use of His Majesty," and the estate reverting to the Crown under this intestacy has been valued by the authorities at £150,209 10s. 9d.

In connection with this estate, similar letters of administration have been granted of the unadministered estate, valued at £25,663 10s. 8d., of Sir John Wilson, who died on June 30, 1886, in consequence of this sum having remained unadministered to by the late Captain George Lindsay Anthony Wilson, who was surviving executor and residuary legatee under Sir John Wilson's will.

The total amount which has thus reverted to the Crown in respect of these estates is, as above stated, £175,873 2s. 5d.

It has very rarely happened that so large a sum as this falls to the Crown in similar circumstances in respect of any one estate. Queen Victoria, during her long life, had only once or two as large.

Although the aggregate amount which annually reverts to the Crown in the case of persons dying intestate without known heirs, is considerable, it is chiefly made up of a number of very small estates, and there are usually many claimants.

Persons entitled to money are seldom far to seek when wanted, but the number of claimants of money who cannot show any title to it is very large indeed. During the past twelve months, probably at least once a week some announcement has been made of a long lost uncle, who died in Australia or America, leaving half a million or a million, or many millions to which the heirs in humble circumstances are about to succeed, but these millions never come under the notice of the Inland Revenue authorities for estate duty purposes.

LEAL EDINBURGH'S DELIGHT.

Preparations for To-day's Historic Review in the Scottish Capital.

To-day His Majesty visits Edinburgh to review 40,000 Volunteers drawn from all parts of Scotland.

Twenty-four years have elapsed since there was such an occasion in the Scottish capital.

King Edward will arrive at Waverley Station at 8 a.m., and will be received by Sir R. Cranston, the Lord Provost, and the municipal authorities, together with the Scottish Headquarters Staff.

A guard of honour, which will be furnished by the Royal Garrison Artillery, with the band of the Scottish Rifles, will be drawn up on the platform to receive His Majesty, and a travelling escort will be furnished by the Royal Scots Greys. A royal salute will be fired at the Castle.

At 10.50 a.m. His Majesty will leave Holyrood Palace for the parade ground.

The troops will be formed up at 10 a.m., and on His Majesty's arrival the Royal Standard will be hoisted at the saluting point.

After the royal salute His Majesty will inspect the line. A band in the Royal Garrison Artillery division, Royal Engineers brigade, and each infantry division will be told off by divisional and brigade commanders to play a m.m. as His Majesty passes along their respective fronts.

On the return of His Majesty to the saluting point, the march past by battalions in quarter column will commence. The whole of the troops, after passing Holyrood Palace, will return to their respective rendezvous by routes which will be indicated.

BISHOP ON HATLESS WOMEN.

Speaking at Nottingham on Saturday the Bishop of Southwell referred to the closing of churches to hatless women, and said the conduct of holiday-makers and tourists visiting churches purely for their architectural or historical interest was abominable and disgraceful.

COMING FROM HIS MOTHER'S GRAVE.

The mutilated remains of a young man named Holden were found on Saturday on the Midland Railway near Castle Donington. He was a native of Derby, and had been to Castle Donington to visit his mother's grave, on which he had sat for a long time during the afternoon.

JERRY-BUILDERS' LAWS.

Honest Competition Prevented, Giving the Unscrupulous an Advantage.

Speaking of the ways of the jerry-builder, Mr. J. St. Loe Strachey, at the conference at the Garden City, Leitchworth, said the truth was that restrictive by-laws gave the jerry-builder his best chance.

These laws protected the unscrupulous builder from honest competition, while he knew how to evade them.

In moving that the local authorities should be urged to plan out new areas in the suburbs as a means of solving the housing problem, Alderman W. Thompson said that the Garden City had, by buying in bulk, secured their land at the rate of £40 an acre, and this was exactly what the German Government were urging their urban communities to do—to buy as much as they can of the cheap land round about them in order to control the new towns that are springing up.

Professor Fuchs, of Freiburg, Germany, told how the housing problem was treated in his country.

The public planning of new suburban areas, he said, was considered indispensable to the solving of the question.

DRUNKARD'S LAST HOPE.

Mr. and Mrs. Kendal's Reappearance at the St. James's.

The idea of a woman loving one man but promising to marry another in the hope of saving him from his besetting sin ought to be a good basis for a play. Unfortunately, it cannot be said that Mr. Ernest Hendrie, the author of "Dick Hope," has made much of it. As an actor he has merits, but his work as a playwright is mechanical and lifeless.

Naturally the Kendals had an affectionately warm reception at the St. James's Theatre on Saturday evening. But how much more spontaneous the applause would have been if they had appeared in a really good play.

Mr. Kendal did everything he could to interest us in Major Dick Hope's attempts to keep sober. Mrs. Kendal wove all the charm and skill of her mature art into the character of the woman who offers to sacrifice herself to his reformation. Mr. Bassett Roe stuck a genuine note as the "muscular Christian," vicar of the parish, who has really won the lady's heart. Miss Mary Jerrold got all the fun she could out of a stupidly-written tomboy's part. But the author defeated every one of their efforts by the feebleness of his own.

The best one can say of the piece is that it is wholesome. So is sago pudding.

A "second edition" of "Lady Madcap" was rapturously received at the Prince of Wales's Theatre on Saturday night. Mr. G. P. Huntley has now returned to the cast, and he and delightful Miss Zena Dare have several new numbers and dances. Perhaps the most charming thing in the piece is the duet on "Popular French Songs," which they sing together in the second act.

COUNTESS'S ILL-LUCK.

In a State of Nervous Collapse Because of a Series of Accidents.

The Countess of Essex is said to be in a state of nervous collapse, according to the "New York World," because of a series of mishaps which have befallen her.

Her ladyship, who is a charming American, had a serious accident whilst motoring at Aix. A little time afterwards, on returning to this country, her motor-car dashed into a large van crowded with holiday-makers, two of whom were injured.

On a third occasion, whilst her car was mounting a hill, the brakes refused to act and it ran backwards, overturning a perambulator in which there were two children.

After that the Countess declared she would not ride in a motor-car again. The other day, however, when she was riding in a hansom cab along Oxford-street, the driver ran over a little boy, and this so upset the Countess that she now states she will go nowhere except on foot.

"CALLOUS, UNNATURAL PARENT."

"Let me off and I will never do it again," whined George Roberts when at Westminster on Saturday he was found guilty of brutally striking his baby with his fist.

Mr. Curtis Bennett, describing him as a callous, unnatural parent, sentenced him to three months' hard labour.

SPENDTHRIFT'S ROAD TO RUIN.

A sad life-story was that of Edward Newcomb, on whose body an inquest was held on Saturday at Shoreditch.

At one time he had a legacy of £12,000, but this had all been spent, and he had lately earned a slender livelihood by addressing envelopes.

SUGAR POLITICS.

Entente Cordiale Responsible for a New and Delicious Sweetmeat.

DECLINE OF THE LOOFAH.

Schoolchildren who wish to show their delight at the entente cordiale can do so in the most pleasant manner possible. They can eat "Anglo-French" rock, a novel confection exhibited at the Grocers' Exhibition, opened at Islington on Saturday.

It consists of pieces broken from a long sugar-stick, through which runs a design made up of the English and French flags.

Another design presents a continuous French sailor. Wherever the stick is broken there appears the same French figure with a pointed moustache.

"We have tried to express the entente cordiale in sugar," said the managing director of Messrs. James Keiller and Sons, of Marmalade fame, "and I think we have succeeded."

"It is one of the most popular sweets of the year, and it is certainly the latest. Our cake-walk rock is almost the same, except that the figure is that of a dancing nigger."

The Agricultural Hall is now one large grocer's shop. Grocers are everywhere, and on all hands arise piles of bacon, mountains of jam, and monuments of blacking.

In one of the galleries are the largest two sponges ever shown in England. Each is nearly 4ft. across in the shape of a giant quilt, for the hollow centre was once occupied by the rock on which the sponge grew.

If anyone wanted one of these for his bath he would have to pay £25, for that is the selling price. Another giant sponge on view weighs 12lb.

Sponges Beat Loofoahs.

"The Anglo-Japanese Treaty notwithstanding," said a representative of Messrs. J. Phillips and Sons, the sponge merchants, "Japanese loofahs have not proved popular in England."

"The demand for sponges continually grows, but the sale of loofahs declines. We sold £1,000 worth of sponges where we only sell £40 worth of loofahs."

While ordinary members of the public will find the exhibition full of interest—one firm is showing 200 kinds of biscuits and another 1,000 varieties of sweets—grocers will find it extremely instructive.

Masters and assistants will have an opportunity of displaying their skill in tie-blending and valuing, coffee-weighing, sugar-weighing, tick-writing, invoicing in, cutting bacon into a stated number of pieces, and weighing and figuring it out to show a certain margin of profit to the seller, and in tie-weighing, wrapping, and tying.

For four years the directors of the exhibition have been endeavouring to discover an oil lamp, suitable for domestic use, that would be safe, simple, and cheap, but as one has not yet been discovered the offer of a prize of £25 has been increased gradually to £150.

With the much-debated question of the low flash-point of oil the competition has nothing to do, the sole object being to secure the best possible lamp, thus reducing the risk to life incurred by using articles that are dangerous.

LIVING RENT FREE.

Novel Scheme for Obtaining Houses with the Maximum of Economy.

The Treasury brought a rather unusual charge at the Old Bailey on Saturday against Joseph Garner, George Bridgman, and Marian Tabor.

It was alleged, said Mr. Muir, for the prosecution, that these people had conspired together to enable themselves to live rent free in houses which they obtained by means of false pretences, and to save their furniture from distraint by making use of the Lodgers' Goods Protection Act.

It was only when one could show that this system had been practised by the same persons in a number of cases that there could be hope of a conviction for fraud.

When Garner wanted a house Bridgman posed as the late landlord of Garner, than whom there could be no better tenant, according to what Bridgman would say. When Bridgman wanted a house the rôle would be reversed. In this way they carried on their scheme with false names, fictitious initials, and illusory addresses.

Garner was sentenced to two months in the second division, Bridgman to one month, and Tabor to a nominal term of four days.

THIEF ANSWERED POSTMAN'S KNOCK.

A gentleman's residence at Sketty, near Swansea, was on Saturday broken into by audacious thieves, who stole a gold watch and chain, a sum of money, and many articles of jewellery.

The family were out, but when the postman called a man in an upstairs room tapped at the window and then came downstairs, and with the utmost coolness accepted the letters.

TOYS FOR BABIES.

Delegates to Conference at Liege Look Askance at the Rattle.

Over 200 reports, written by philanthropic, scientific, medical, and other people from all parts of the world, are to be read at the great congress on the proper training of children, opened at Liege on Saturday.

Among these reports one writer condemns many of the toys with which the modern child is supplied, such as rattles.

Another writer asserts that rice pudding, indispensable to English homes and schools, is harmful to children of tender years, while a third would not allow boys and girls to read novels.

Reform is required, say the experts; hence the conference.

Great Britain is represented by the Countess of Aberdeen, Lady Emily Lutyns, Miss Alice Maitland, of Somerville College, Oxford; Mrs. Philip, of the Children's League; Miss Childers, of the Association for the Welfare of the Feeble-Minded, and others.

CYCLIST-BURGLAR.

Youthful Criminal Who Glories in His Skill and Success.

Although only nineteen, William Robinson, with many aliases, is said to have been the perpetrator of seven burglaries in the City.

He appeared at the Guildhall on Saturday, and gloried in the fact that he was a burglar.

It is also said that he is an expert cyclist, and that this stands him in good stead in his depredations.

His favourite method, it was stated, is to knock at a door, and, if there be no reply, to open it with a jemmy. After having gathered the spoil he quickly disappears on his bicycle.

He was remanded for inquiries.

LIBEL BY LETTER.

What a Wife Read in Her Husband's Correspondence.

Opening a letter addressed to her husband, Mrs. Edgar Parr, Murrillo-road, Lee, read a remarkable epistle, in which her husband was accused of paying attentions to Miss Cooney, of Lewisham. At Greenwich, on Saturday, Mr. Parr summoned Mr. Cooney, the writer of the letter, for publishing a defamatory libel.

He denied that he had ever done anything to warrant such accusations.

The magistrate said that there was no evidence in public opinion as to the wife who opened the letter, and he did not think any jury would convict.

On Mr. Cooney withdrawing the imputations, and stating that he wrote under strong feeling, the summons was dismissed.

UNTHANKFUL PAUPER.

Young Irishman Gets Into Trouble for Stopping His Ears During Grace.

"My crime is that I put my fingers to my ears during prayers," said Michael McKenry, an Irishman, when asked by the wife who opened the letter, and he did not think any jury would convict.

The labour master of the workhouse said that McKenry, who although thirty-four years of age had been in and out of the workhouse for the last eighteen months, had put his fingers to his ears during prayers and grace.

"I fail to see what he has done wrong. Is the grace very long?" asked Mr. Plowden.

The prisoner said he suffered from catarrh in the ears, but in reply to Mr. Plowden he admitted that the prayers did not bring it on. Evidence having shown that he had used abusive language to the master, McKenry was sentenced to seven days' imprisonment.

FEAST OF HOPPERS.

With feasts and merriment the hop-picking season came to an end in Kent on Saturday, and "Farleigh Fair," which annually signals the event, was held yesterday. There was the usual free entertainment by the farmers in many districts for old hop-picking families.

"Taming the Wild,"

an Article of enthralling interest (with illustrations) in the SEPTEMBER

"LONDON."

PRICE 4½d. BUY IT TO-DAY.

SURPRISING RUGBY FOOTBALL.

New Zealanders' Brilliant Debut—
Stoke Irresistible.

FAMOUS TEAMS COLLAPSE.

Saturday was a day of surprises in the football world. There were many important matches, and by far the greater number of them had results which were rather staggering. The afternoon was delightfully fine, and once again enormous crowds were present at the chief games.

The New Zealanders, whose wonderful victory over Devon in the Rugby game stamps them as a great side, set the fashion by creating the biggest surprise of the lot, and it will now be interesting to see how they fare in their international series. They will certainly have to be taken very seriously indeed by the various selection committees.

Newcastle and Liverpool, in the League, after several weak displays, rose to great heights, and, although playing at Everton and Sunderland respectively, they won brilliant victories. When I saw Liverpool at Plumstead they shaped like a good side, and were horribly unlucky to be beaten. They have now had real compensation.

Aston Villa seem to be going rather erratically, and doubtless they would rather have been beaten by any side than their close neighbours, the "Heathens," now called Birmingham.

Stoke are, however, the biggest surprise of the lot in the First League. Two victories away from home and two on their own ground have placed them right at the top of the tree. Roose, the young amateur Welsh international goalkeeper, is credited with this wonderful revival in Pottery football. Everton's loss is apparently Stoke's gain. Roose is easily the best goalkeeper of the day.

STOKE PROSPECTIVE CHAMPIONS.

Up to now Notts County, Bury, Wolverhampton Wanderers, Bolton Wanderers, and "Middlesbrough" have failed to win a match, and Stoke, Sheffield Wednesday, Derby County, and Birmingham have yet to lose one.

A pleasing sign of the times is the success of southern clubs in the Second League. Chelsea drew at Bradford, and are a good third on the table. Clapton Orient beat Lincoln City at Lincoln, and Bristol City beat Stockport County at Stockport. Manchester United held the list easily, however, and thus early seem certain of promotion.

There were further surprises in the Southern League. Most students of form expected the "Spurs" to win at Brighton, but they failed rather badly. And who could have anticipated that Luton would visit West Ham and win by 2 to 1. Nearly as surprising was the victory of Watford over Brentford.

The other games worked out much as expected. The outstanding feature, perhaps, was the fine game at Bristol between the champions, Bristol Rovers, and Portsmouth, which ended in a draw. Queen's Park Rangers are at the top of affairs in goal average, but are closely pressed by Bristol Rovers, Plymouth, Millwall, and Luton. These five, Fulham and Portsmouth, have not yet lost a game, and the last-named, Southampton, Norwich, Swindon, and Northampton have yet to win one.

CITIZEN.

NEW ZEALANDERS TRIUMPH.

Devon, the Strongest Team in the West Country, Beaten by 55 Points to 4.

Probably the most surprised persons at Exeter on Saturday were the New Zealanders themselves. Sanguine as they are of their own ability, they could hardly have hoped to utterly demolish the strongest county side in the "West Country." Further, they must have been surprised to meet with such a singularly poor resistance.

Whatever their feeling for the subject, they had every reason to be proud of their first performance, and it goes without saying that their overwhelming victory will enormously increase public interest in their doings.

It was a thoroughly genuine triumph, and heavy as was the score it in no way flattered our visitors. They practically won the match in the first five minutes, when they gained a lead of eight points, while the rapidity with which they reduced the Devon team to a demoralised condition was quite remarkable.

The New Zealanders scored six tries in each half. Wallace converted eight of them, and kicked another goal from a penalty. In the first five minutes Devon were twice as dangerous, and on the second occasion—a few minutes before the close—Lillipap, the full-back, dropped a neat goal with the left foot, that being their solitary crumb of consolation.

All through the New Zealanders had the game quite in their own hands. Their seven forwards easily held the opposing eight in the tight scrum.

(Continued on page 14.)

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

The Great Eastern Railway has prohibited the sale at the bookstalls of picture postcards depicting the accident to the Cromer express.

After being rescued from drowning at Southend Pierhead by the purser and two deck-hands of the Yarmouth Belle, a man walked away without expressing his thanks.

"I am in my ninety-seventh year," said a jurymen who applied to the Westminster coroner on Saturday for a double fee. Mr. Troutbeck, however, could only grant the customary fee of two shillings.

Three children were playing in the top room of a tenement house in Dublin yesterday when the roof suddenly gave way and buried them. Luckily they escaped serious injury, but had to be removed to hospital.

By 1,045 votes to 300, taken by postcard, Leyland (Lancashire) has refused to accept Mr. Andrew Carnegie's offer of £1,800 for a free library, because the penny rate permitted to be levied for its maintenance would only realise £50.

Forsaking its original pledge to exclude men from its pleasures, the Blackburn Maidens' Club on Saturday joined the young men and maidens of the Manchester Natural Physical Culture Society in a picnic at Bromley Cross, near Bolton.

Directly after a prisoner, who was stated to be suffering from a contagious complaint, had been sworn at the Old Bailey on Saturday, Mr. Justice Phillimore requested the usher to see that no one else used the Testament, and suggested that it should be destroyed.

Sir Andrew Lusk, Bart., one of the City of London's "grand old men," to-day celebrates his ninety-fifth birthday. He was Lord Mayor in 1873, and sat as Liberal member for Finsbury from 1865 to 1885.

During the progress of a concert at the Llandudno pierhead a lady's dress was accidentally set on fire by a lighted match dropped by a smoker. Three people went to the rescue and the flames were quickly extinguished.

Massed military and naval bands will to-day give a grand concert at the United Services' Recreation Ground, Portsmouth, in aid of the National Association for the Employment of Discharged Soldiers and Sailors.

Lieut.-Col. Armstrong, Assistant Adjutant-General at the Indian Army headquarters, has been summoned to England to give evidence before the Inquiry Commission on South African Stories.

Investigation as to the cause of the stoppage of the water supply to a house in Church-street, Llan-gollen, led to the discovery of an eel, 22in. long, firmly embedded in the service pipe.

Several people, including two policemen, were injured in a colliery strike riot at Carfin, Lanarkshire, on Saturday, and twelve Poles, forming a picket, were arrested.

Lord Lanesborough's remains were interred at Swithland, near Leicester, on Saturday, the chief mourner being Lord Newtown Butler.

Mr. L. F. Austin, well-known as a writer and reviewer, died suddenly on Saturday at the Hotel Metropole, Brighton.

SMYTH-PIGOTT IN LONDON YESTERDAY.



In consequence of reports that Smyth-Pigott had arrived in London from Somerset, hostile crowds congregated outside the "Abode of Love," the Agapemontist chapel at Clapton, yesterday. The self-styled "Messiah," however, did not show himself.

Steered to clear a lady cyclist coming in the opposite direction, a motor-car collided with and seriously injured Miss Hill, a school-teacher at Burnham (Essex) on Saturday. The car then jumped the sea-wall, and, running the whole length of the slope, came to a standstill on the sands. The driver was also badly hurt.

Renewed prosperity in the local weaving trade is attracting many operatives who went out to America some years ago back to the Farnworth, Kearsley, Swinton, Little Hulton, and Walkden districts of South-East Lancashire. Expert women weavers are urgently wanted in many factories.

Twelve men were fined at Sheffield on Saturday for travelling on the railway from Doncaster without paying their fare. They had been to the races, and were returning penniless. One man, to avoid capture, leapt out of the train on the wrong side, and narrowly escaped being run over.

Battersea's borough prize band won the silver challenge cup and £10 in the first section of the band contest at Bromley (Kent) on Saturday, and in the second section the challenge cup was carried off by Bexley Heath United Prize Band.

By mutual consent the agreement between the Lyceum Company and Mr. Thomas Barrasford has been terminated. Mr. Barrasford has, however, become the tenant of the theatre till the end of the year with certain options for renewal.

Thousands of pounds' damage was caused by a tremendous blaze at the oil stores of Messrs. Golt-hurst and Harding, Brislington (Hristol), on Saturday, and large quantities of stored petrol exploded with a terrific roar.

Three new coalpits have been opened at Mantou, near Workop, which will shortly have an output of many hundreds of tons daily.

AFTER THE HOLIDAYS

Cheerful Schoolboys Trooping Back
to the Great Public Schools.

ETON'S NEW HEAD.

At all the large London stations—Euston, Paddington, Waterloo—scores of excited schoolboys may be seen returning for the winter term. The public school holidays all end this week.

From Paddington may be seen many hilarious Etonians, while boys at Cheltenham return from the same place.

Yellow-stockinged boys from Christ's Hospital are seen making for Victoria, where naval cadets are also in strong force.

The sight is a merry one, and, but for the forlorn and wretched "new boy"—who so soon will be an "old boy"—cheerfulness reigns supreme.

Amongst the schools where work will be resumed this week are:—

Eton, Harrow, Sandhurst, Charterhouse, Haileybury, Rugby, Rossall, Shrewsbury, Uppingham, Wellington, Winchester, Marlborough, Bedford, Brighton, Christ's Hospital, Dulwich, Durham, Sherborne and Tonbridge.

IMPORTANT TERM FOR ETON.

This will be an important term for Eton. No longer will the famous school be under the charge of Dr. Warre, who, for twenty-one years, guided its destinies with a zeal and a personal magnetism that endeared him to all.

His successor, the Hon. Canon Edward Lytton, will this week take his place, and there are bound to be many changes associated with the new regime. In going to Eton, Mr. Lytton will be returning to the beloved scene of former labours, and he is bound to receive a warm welcome from the boys.

The Canon is an Eton boy himself, and later on went to Trinity College, Cambridge, of which he was foundation scholar. In 1882 Mr. Lytton returned to Eton as assistant master, where he remained until 1900, when he was appointed headmaster of Haileybury College.

He was made hon. canon of St. Albans in 1895. He is the author of a "Handbook on Cricket," "Mother and Sons," "Shall We Go on with Latin Verse?" and "Training for the Young in the Laws of Sex."

He was Chairman of Council of the Teachers' Guild from 1891 to 1903, and served on the Royal Commission on Secondary Education from 1894 to 1896.

The new "head," who is married to the daughter of the Very Rev. John West, Dean of St. Patrick's, Dublin, is a great athlete, like most of his brothers.

He is fond of cricket and golf and all outdoor exercise, and has a great leaning towards hygienic dress and living.

SOUTH AMERICAN HONESTY.

Stock Exchange Hopes That Honduras Will
Pay Its Long-Standing Debt.

CAPEL COURT, Saturday.—There is less business to report on the Stock Exchange. Quite a normal Saturday market, in fact, with members looking at the sunshine and wishing that they were away. Gold went abroad to the extent of £200,000, and caused market men to talk of money prospects ahead being not so good. So they put Consols down to 89 11-16.

But if Consols were dull, there was not really much the matter with other markets, except Kaffirs. Here the public does not jump at the bait, and the consequence is that the dealers are hauling in the line. Most prices are lower. There are many people in the Stock Exchange who will not want to unload, and the process is a bit disconcerting. Rhodesians are generally off colour—in fact, several of them were quite flat at the finish, and the "Bantus" must probably be looked upon as a thing of the past. It has saved the public from being badly taken in, in all probability. Bankets closed at 4-7-16.

Home Rails are satisfactory enough. There is less business, but the tone keeps good, and hopes of improving traffic seem to rise high.

Nobody wants Americans in London, so we merely put prices down a little and then waited for New York after everybody had gone home.

There was more irregularity in the Canadian Railway group owing to profit-taking, but Canadian Pacific were firm enough. Irregularity was also seen in Foreign Rails, except that Argentine and Mexican securities were fairly good.

The first one Central American State and then another sees its securities hoisted on the good old talk about a coming debt settlement. The settlement rarely comes off, but that does not matter. Honduras were shot up to-day to 113. For the rest, foreigners were fairly firm, and there was a little nervousness developed about Rio Tinto and other copper shares.

Nowadays the Miscellaneous group of securities gives us quite a lot to talk about. The things people are buying at the moment are nitrate descriptions, meat shares, Anglo-American Telegraphs, electric lighting shares, and Decans, the latter a pure gamble, of course.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—
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TELEPHONES: 1510 and 2100 Holborn.
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Daily Mirror

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1905.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT DIRT.

THERE is more truth than there seems to be in the proverb that "Cleanliness is next to godliness." People who are content to be dirty outside are not likely to be particular about being clean inside. Their consciences are generally as grubby as their necks.

It is a grave and painful indictment, therefore, that the "Hospital" brings against the British workman when it accuses him of wearing "dirty and evil-smelling garments" which "shock and offend" his fellow-passengers in public conveyances.

Certainly one does meet numbers of workmen in trains, omnibuses, and trams whom it is not pleasant to be near. Their clothes are dusty and dirty, and—well, most of us have had experience of this unpleasantness: each can supply details for himself.

There is nothing to be ashamed of in doing work which makes one dirty; but there is a great deal to be ashamed of if one appears in public without removing as far as possible the traces of such work. This is what makes many people avoid contact with workmen—not because they are workmen, but because they are dirty workmen.

We must be fair, however. We must not put all the blame upon the workman. If employers provided places where their employees could wash and change their clothes, there is no doubt that numbers of workmen would be glad to use them.

Also we must recollect that a weekly wage of 23s., the average earning of a labourer, does not allow its earner to indulge in a large wardrobe. Furthermore, we ought not to forget that, if Society condemns labourers to live in sordid slums, it cannot expect them to have very cleanly instincts.

Put an inhabitant of Grosvenor-square to live in two small rooms with a wife and four children, and how long would he keep up the constant struggle against dirt and disorder, undismayed?

Where the "Hospital" is quite right is in suggesting that workmen should take to washing-blouses, such as are used in France, and not insist on wearing at their work parodies of the clothing affected by the class which does not get dirty over its daily toil. That is an excellent idea. E. B.

A KITTEN CHASING ITS TAIL.

It was a grey, chilly morning, and the world seemed to me to be a dull, grey place.

The men and women going to their work looked weary (I thought). They moved rapidly, but without any spring in their walk. They knew they must get there quickly, but they did not want to be there. They only hurried because they had to.

"It is this great city," I said, "which is taking away the joy of life. Its miles and miles and miles of brick boxes where men sleep, and its miles and miles and miles of offices, shops, and factories where they work, have crushed the spirit out of them. We have become a careworn, gloomy people. The spirit of careless, happy merriment is dead."

At that moment, just in front of me, a kitten sprang out through a railing and began a mad chase after its tail. Round and round it twined its lithe, little body, now arching its tiny back, now crouching for a spring—a creature that leaped high in the air just for joy of being a kitten and having a tail to chase. Away went my gloomy reflections. The kitten scattered them every one. It was simply impossible to resist the infectiousness of its gay, delightful youth. How could a world be dull and joyless which still had kittens in it?

And the next minute I saw a pair of sweet-hearts meet with radiant eyes, and after that a quartette of little ragamuffins dancing gaily to an organ. "It is not the world that is amiss," I said. "It is my own heart." H.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Society develops wit, but contemplation alone forms genius.—*Mme. de Staël.*

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

EARLY this morning King Edward is to reach Edinburgh from Rufford Abbey, which he left last night, after his pleasant visit to Lord and Lady Savile. The day at Edinburgh is to be a very busy one—trams, motor-cars, carriages, and every other known form of conveyance will be employed to take his Majesty from one point to another. According to the arrangements of last week, the King is to breakfast at Holyrood Palace at nine o'clock, and is to receive the Corporation of Edinburgh, in the romantic setting of the throne room, at a quarter past ten.

After the corporation has been received, there is the review in the King's Park. Then, after returning to the Palace for a change of clothes, the King is to take the train to Invergarry (taking lunch and tea en route), where he is timed to arrive at about a quarter to seven. From Invergarry to Lord and Lady Burton's place at Glenquich the journey will be made by motor-car. The magnificent forest of Glenquich will certainly be visited several times by the King during his stay. It stretches over some 50,000 acres, and only ends with the sea.

Heartily congratulations are due this morning to Sir Andrew Lusk, an ex-Lord Mayor of London, who celebrates his ninety-fifth birthday to-day. Sir

Embankment, actually entertained the Tsar of Russia at the Guildhall, and did many other things which now seem distant and impossible. Apropos of the baronetcy which was conferred upon him by the late Queen, a characteristic story is told. When Lord Beaconsfield brought forward his Bill to confer the title of "Empress of India" upon the Queen, Sir Andrew voted in favour of it. The Bill had been opposed, however, by Sir Andrew's Party, and when he was reproached for supporting it he replied: "The Queen gave me a title, and if she wishes an additional title for herself I don't see why I shouldn't return the compliment."

We are glad to hear that Mr. Henry Wilson, Secretary of the Orange River Colony, is now completely recovered from the effects of his recent operation, and proposes to leave, with Mrs. Wilson, for South Africa next month. Mr. Wilson is one of the young men whom Mr. Chamberlain "discovered"—he was Mr. Chamberlain's secretary for some years, and later became the first legal adviser to the Colonial Office. He went out to South Africa during the war, and was the means, according to an amusing story, of causing a considerable stir in an English camp on the veldt.

An old school friend of his, who was with the C.I.V., considered that he was being starved at the front. When he heard that Mr. Wilson had

was apparently trying to murder the other. The only result was that the stick beat the empty air, and the visionary combatants vanished away. Everybody laughed loudly at this improbable tale when the young man told it at home; but some days afterwards Lord Wantage repeated it at a tenants' dinner, and he was told by an old farmer that a man had been murdered, years before, on the very spot where the vision had been seen, and ever since the two ghosts have been supposed to haunt the wood.

The sale of Tanglely Manor, near Guildford, which was reported to have taken place last week, is in reality fixed for the 25th and 26th of this month. The place belonged to the late Mr. Wickham Flower, and is to be sold through the agency of Messrs. Mabbett and Edge, of Mount-street. Tanglely, as most people will remember, is one of the most ancient manor houses in England. Parts of the building are said to date back to King John's time, and that formidable tyrant certainly had a hunting lodge where the wonderful old house now stands.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

WHOLEMEAL BREAD.

I am pleased to be able to give your correspondent, Mrs. Molesworth, a reliable recipe, which has been in use in my family for the past twelve years, for making wholemeal bread at home.

To 7lb. of wholemeal (which can best be procured from a miller) take one ounce of German yeast and one dessertspoonful of salt. Mix the salt with the meal, dissolve the yeast in about one pint of lukewarm water, stir into meal, and knead into a stiff dough. Then cover with a cloth and place by the stove in a fairly warm place for one hour.

At the end of that time, add sufficient lukewarm water to make the dough light and soft, but not sticky. Replace by the stove for another three hours. Then divide into three pieces, place on floured board, and knead well. Put into tins and bake in a quick oven for about one hour and a quarter. A gas oven is best for bread, as the heat can be so easily regulated. The result should be a light, digestible, and nourishing loaf, which will keep moist for several days, and will never be "chaffy" as so much ready-made wholemeal bread frequently is. WOODBANK.

Brighton.

"THE PRICE OF FUR."

That inertia and ingratitude exist amongst the poor cannot be denied, but "Lover of Truth" overlooks the fact that the chief cause of them is oppression extending through generations.

Thrash a dog sufficiently and at last it will cease to lick the hand that strikes it—but only after much thrashing, poor brute. Ingratitude is found more often in the "born poor," whose parents were also born poor. What have they to be grateful for, and whose is the blame if they have sunk into a condition of sullen apathy?

What has taken many generations to do cannot be undone in a moment. Therefore, if "Lover of Truth" and others of his class would act according to the Master's teaching (or, if they prefer the phrase, according to their better instinct) let them persevere in what, after all, is merely their duty, in spite of the discouragement they meet with.

CHARLES LEVER.

29, St. Michael's-square, Gloucester.

HOW NOT TO ATTRACT RECRUITS.

A young man in this neighbourhood saw a placard in the post office about the Army, which invited intending recruits to ask for further particulars within.

He asked, and received a time-discoloured pamphlet, dated October 1892! Since that time conditions have been in many respects radically altered.

It is an unattractive compilation anyway, even if it were not thirteen years behind the time.

Tring.

A. R.

THE COLLAR TORTURE.

Can anyone tell us the secret of having linen collars dressed, without getting them returned from laundries with edges like saws after being done up about three times? C. J. S. AND C. G. Highbury, N.

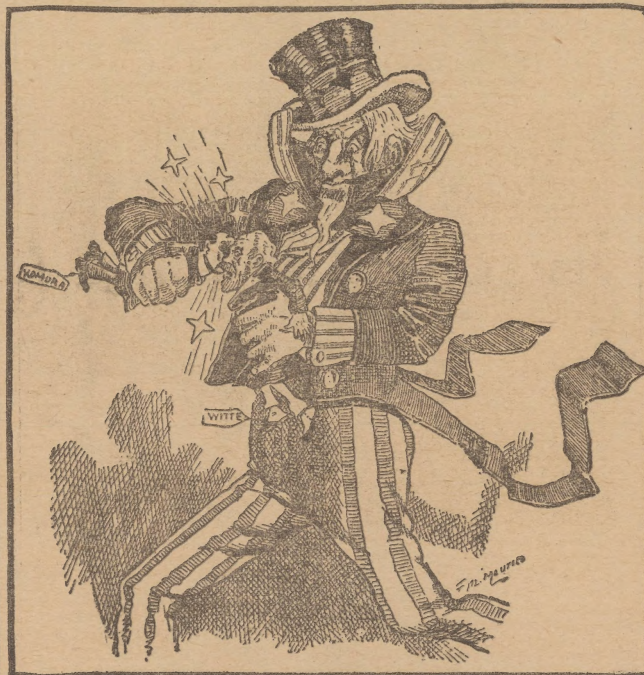
IN MY GARDEN.

SEPTEMBER 17.—Buds are discernible on the Christmas roses. This should remind us that, unless we take heed, they will be almost the only flowers to gather when winter grips the garden.

Now is the time when violets (for winter flowering) should be carefully lifted and planted in a cold frame close to the glass. If abundant air is given them and heavy frosts are guarded against, we shall be able to pick many a sweet bunch of these welcome blossoms throughout the year's dark days.

Violets may also be planted in sheltered positions in the open, for providing early flowers. E. F. T.

THE GREAT AMERICAN PEACEMAKER.



"Love one another, gosh darn ye!"—*Montreal Herald.*

Andrew was Lord Mayor in 1873-4, and he only resigned his seat as an alderman in 1895, when he was eighty-five. At that time he suffered from a weakness of health which turned out to be merely temporary. Now he has taken a new lease of life, and it is hoped by all who know him that he may live to be a centenarian. Sir Andrew's career illustrates once more the "canny Scot's" remarkable faculty for making something very important out of almost nothing at all.

He began as a very humble tradesman in Greenock, the owner there of a ship-chandlery store in an insignificant street. It has been frequently recorded that he slept under the counter in those days, though one always wonders, when one hears of that traditional sleeping-place, why the top of the counter is not chosen. It would probably be less draughty and quite as comfortable. Then, after a few years of the counter, Sir Andrew married a Miss Potter, whose father owned a timber yard, and, on the strength of this, strongly disapproved of his daughter's marriage. But Lady Lusk's family, it may easily be imagined, were exulted to the stars when the poor tradesman became rich, a baronet, and Lord Mayor of London.

When Sir Andrew was Lord Mayor he gave a ball to celebrate the wedding of the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh, saw them open the Chelsea

arrived at Bloemfontein he therefore wrote him a pathetic letter gurgling about Army food. A few nights later the camp was startled by lights approaching from a distance. Was it the enemy? Immediately the whole place was in preparation—men were rushing here and there, horses being saddled and bridled. After an exciting pause, however, an orderly rode up—a solitary rider, who carried a telegram for Mr. Wilson's friend. The man opened the telegram with trembling hands and found: "Box despatched to Private S—, Wilson." That was certainly a sensational way of receiving a hamper of provisions.

Lockinge House, Berkshire, where Lady Wantage has just been entertaining the Duke of Connaught, is a most picturesque place situated in the midst of fine woods, and just at the right distance—about two miles—from Wantage. The house is full of valuable pictures and furniture, and the old trees in the grounds look their best with the colours of autumn on them. Lockinge, by the way, can boast of ghosts which "live," however, not in the house itself, but in the country about a mile away from it, where they were seen once by Lord Wantage's nephew.

He was walking home to the house through a wooded piece of the grounds when he saw a man kneeling on the body of another. He rushed up to them, and struck with his stick at the one who



THREE FREE DAYS AT



THE CRYSTAL PALACE FOR



PHOTOGRAPHS OF SATURDAY'S FOOTBALL AND TENNIS.



2

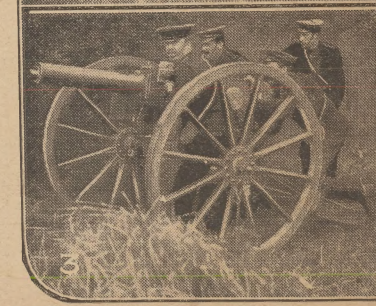


GARDEN CITY PR



Prizes were awarded on Saturday to the builders and represented the ideal labourers' homes. The photograph of prize of £100. (2) The first prize cheapest cottage, which prize wooden

THE CAVALRY INVAS



The cavalry manoeuvres in Berkshire, which have just most successful that have ever been held. The photograph of a man injured by a fall from his horse; (2) Sir John French, who was an interested spectator; (3) 1st Life Guards and General Remington

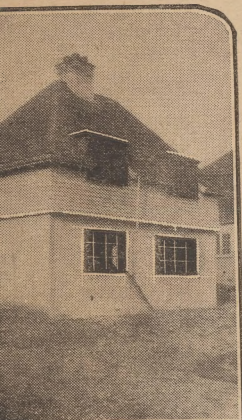
Football this year promises to be more popular than ever before, and great crowds of spectators visited the principal matches on Saturday. The photographs show—(1) Fulham v. Millwall, which ended in a draw. A run down the field by Millwall, Hunter shooting. (2) Head-work near Fulham goal. (3) Joyce, Millwall's goalkeeper, kicking out. (4) Woolwich Arsenal v. Notts County—the Arsenal taking a free-kick. (5) A slight mishap to one of the County men causes delay. (6) Gray, of the Arsenal, tackling Gee, who scored a fine goal for Notts County. (7) Queen's Park Rangers v. Swindon—a throw-in by the Rangers, who won by three goals to nil. (8) A line out in the New Zealand v. Devon match, which resulted in an easy win for the Colonials. (9) Mr. Norman Brookes, the winner of the gentlemen's singles at Eastbourne. (10) Mrs. Hillyard, the lady ex-champion.

"DAILY MIRROR" READERS

Next Thursday,
Friday & Saturday



TTAGES.



cottages at Letchworth, which best
The £150 cottage which took first
build. (3 and 4) First and second

BERKSHIRE.



re, in spite of one bad mistake, the
(1) General Lyttelton, who was in-
chief, and Admiral Montague, who
ting the command to fire; and (4)
ack.

THE RUSH TO INDIA FOR THE PRINCE'S VISIT.



As the time draws near for the departure of the Prince and Princess of Wales to India the P. and O. liners are becoming more and more crowded. The photographs show something of the busy scene when the last boat, the ss. China, left Tilbury. (1) Liverpool Street Station: passengers by the special boat train. (2) Going on board. (3) Prince Swamyi Ras, who was one of the passengers. (4) Some of the luggage for India. (5) Lascars shipping "cabin only" baggage. (6) The China just as she was casting off.

NEW LORD LANESBOROUGH.



Lord Newtown Butler, who, owing to the death of his father, the Earl of Lanesborough, has succeeded to the title.—(Maull and Fox.)

A REMARKABLE ACCIDENT IN SWEDEN.



Some miraculous escapes occurred at an extraordinary tramcar accident which happened recently at Gothenburg. The car left the rails at a curve, tottered on the bank of the canal, and then plunged into the water. There were eight passengers, none of whom was seriously injured. The car is shown being extricated.

THE ENGLISH GIRL.

Why Do Her French and American Sisters Show Better Taste?

"REFINED BLACK."

It will be seen by the following letters that some of those who condemned the "modern girl" in England approve of her as she is in France:—

A DETERMINED BACHELOR REPLIES.

So many attacks of a far from gentle kind have been made upon me by your amiable correspondents, that I venture to write once more, in the hope of softening the hearts of these modern girls towards me.

I am afraid I expressed myself too strongly. I said the girls of to-day were a mass of artificiality, or something to that effect.

I should have said that they lacked a mass of artificiality. I wanted merely to condemn their appalling manners, their gaudy clothes, their vivid ribbons, and utter want of taste. I did not realise, as your correspondent from the East End reminds me, that the ribbons, and the colours, and the manners may only veil true hearts and noble patience.

At the same time, I still think it a pity that our English girls cannot dress as quietly, as, for instance, French girls do. Look at a French girl of the poorer class. Often she wears no hat, but her hair is always beautifully done. She is nearly always dressed in black, neat and refined black. What a model to our poor girls, who spend the money they earn so hardly on making scarecrows of themselves!—A DETERMINED BACHELOR.
Rue de Beaujolais, Paris, France.

THE SELFISHNESS OF MEN.

I really feel obliged to join my sister sufferers in opposition to the unfavourable remarks made by "A Determined Bachelor" and "Fore-armed" towards the "modern girl."

Why not form two classes, and remember that those who are really extravagant and empty-headed are largely outnumbered by those who can fulfil the duties of a housewife just as well as they can copy the latest fashion.

If only men were a little keener in their study of character and not guided by the reins of "public opinion," how many instead of remaining "determined bachelors" would win a wife who would save pounds instead of spending them. Men of to-day are disgustingly selfish, and instead of helping the weaker sex they do their best to crush them.
Watworth, S.E. A. L. F.

HOW TO DISCOURAGE ANVIL.

"A Few Business Girls." "A Few Business Men." "Nearly Twenty." "A Determined Bachelor," are nearly all people who have had no experience of married life, and evidently only know the other sex very superficially.

I know hundreds of happy couples, where the husband is kind and unselfish, and where the wife is neither a gad-about nor cares for showy dresses nor cheap jewellery.

It appears to me the demand creates the supply. If men would show that they like modestly-attired girls with fresh faces free from powder and hair prettily and naturally done, the girls would dress to please the men—as they do now by dressing in gaudy colours.

ONLY TWENTY-ONE.

Lady Somerset-road, N.W.

THE FAULT OF GIRLS.

I quite agree with "Fair Play" that the present-day young man (and old man, too, for that matter) is inclined to be effeminate and fond of dress, and it is not necessary to go far to find the cause of this.

A man always has been, and always will be, what a woman makes him, and so long as the modern girl shows her preference for the over-dressed for with no brains, to the young man who has better things to occupy his time with than personal decoration, so long will these apologies for men continue to flourish.
A YOUNG MAN.

VIRTUE AND BAD TASTE.

There can be no doubt about it—the English girl has taste.

She may be—and thinks she is—beautiful, noble, faithful, patient, a paragon of all the virtues, but there is no defending her blouses, her hats, and her way of putting them on.

American and French girls know how to dress, certainly. But in England we content ourselves with virtue—and tawdriness. R. F. EAGLE.
Half-Moon-street, W.

COMPREHENSIVE FAULTS.

In your correspondence columns this morning Mr. Reginald Vivian quotes many proverbs, which, to say the least of it, are very unflattering to women.

May I add to your columns another well-known saying?

"Women have many faults. Men have only two—everything they say and everything they do." MISS NOBODY.

All That a Man Hath.

By Coralie Stanton and Heath Hosken.

CHAPTER XXIX (continued).

Ah, Love, could thou and I with Fate conspire
To grasp this sorry scheme of things entire,
Would we not shatter it to bits—and then
Remould it nearer to the Heart's desire.
—Walt Whitman.

He had come. Fay knew it immediately Carlotta opened the door. The room began to dance before her eyes.

"His most Serene Highness is below," said Carlotta in tones of becoming solemnity; then she added, breathlessly: "Oh, Frau Gräfin, and the household in such a state! Nobody downstairs to receive his Highness, but the butler! It is almost too much to hope that his Highness will forgive. Will the Frau Gräfin go down to the Receptionssaal?"

But the door was opened again just then, thrown open to admit a tall, slim, boyish figure in a splendid uniform, with jingling sword and spur, and star-laden breast.

Carlotta, obviously aghast at this lack of even the small ceremony that was all that could be displayed at Schloss Ludwigsruhe, made up for it, as far as she could, by curtsying to the ground and walking backwards to the door, where she curtsied again, and withdrew.

The Grand Duke gave her a friendly nod.

He had come. Fay stood by the fireplace, swaying slightly to and fro.

The next moment she was in his arms, crushed against his jewelled stars.

"Geliebte!" he said, and his strong, fresh young voice was broken. "He said it again and again. 'Geliebte! Beloved! Beloved!'"

And she answered with soft, whispered utterances, speaking his name, the tender Italian rendering of it that she always called him by.

"Carlo, Carlo, you are not angry! I couldn't keep away."

"Angry! When I have been starving, and now a banquet is spread before me." And he laughed, such a resonant, captivating laugh. And he kissed her again and again, and she was no longer Fay Swindover, no longer the icy, indifferent piece of cold intellectuality and mysterious charm. She was the passionate, storm-driven creature who had raged in her lily bedroom at Balliol Castle—only now her rage was of love, and then it had been of fury and despair.

And he was a real prince, this prince of hers; a real, old-fashioned, fairy-story prince, to look at. He was so tall and slender and boyish, and he had the strong, attractive, virile face of the miniature that Fay wore always on the diamond chain round her neck; only in reality he looked much younger than the portrait. And his clear, wide-set eyes were much bluer and merrier, and his close-cropped hair and crisp moustache much more golden, and there was altogether an air of triumphant and careless splendour about him that no painted image could reproduce.

He wore the uniform of his own hussars, utterly magnificent, a lovely slate blue, with any amount of silver, and an astrachan-bordered lung jacket hanging over one shoulder, and what with his sparkling eyes and his radiant smile and his rows of stars and orders he was such a glittering, regal figure that it was no wonder that Fay threw herself back in his arms, and cried, with her hands reaching up to his caparleted shoulders, and her melted agate eyes shining with adoration:

"Oh, Carlo, let me look at you! My Carlo! How splendid you are!"

Then he kissed her again.
"There given them all the slip," he said, and now he fell to talking English, which he spoke as well as she. "Directly I got your telegram I determined that at all costs I would come out and welcome you to-night. So I pretended I had important documents to go through—matters of State—that had waited till after dinner, but could not wait a moment longer. And oh, what a dull dinner. Oh, dearest, how dull. All men, old and serious, and honourable gentlemen."

"And did Herr von Kriegsfelder talk about iron and steel the whole time?" asked Fay, smiling mischievously at his mystification.

"And how does Madam know that old Kriegsfelder was there?" queried the Grand Duke, pinching her cheek and laughing. Everything was matter for laughter to-night.

"Because Madam happened to be in the train that was stopped for his High and Mightiness," replied Fay, "and the guard told me that the great person was on his way to be the guest of a still greater person, the Grand Duke himself, at the Hotel de Ville. And the guard, no doubt, thought but little of the humble English girl, because she was not a great person, and was not going to stay with the Grand Duke at the Neues Palais." With that she swept him a ceremonious curtsy, and looked up at him with a mischievous and adorable little moue.

And he kissed her again. Whatever she did or said, it seemed, made him want to kiss her.

Then he sat down on a wide couch, and she curled herself up on the floor at his feet. And then, quite suddenly, a cloud descended.

It swooped down in a silence, a sudden cessation of the loving banter and laughing rillery, a sudden averting of the two pairs of adoring eyes.

Now he took a long, slender, and hard, and laid it over her eyes, so that the palm covered them. There was only one thing on that hand—a little band of plain gold, and she had given it to him.

(Continued on page 13.)

THE THREE "MAYPOLE" MERITS:

Quality, Weight, Price.

Yes, the superb quality of our Tea; the full weight contained in every packet of ours, and the fact that the very best

"MAYPOLE" TEA,

COSTS ONLY **1/6** PER LB.,

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MAYPOLE DAIRY CO., Ltd.

SANDOW'S VISIT TO INDIA AND HOME-COMING.

Mr. Eugen Sandow is returning to England to-day from India. He was invited to the latter country by a leading native Prince, who had met him while on a visit to England. This royal personage took a great interest in Mr. Sandow's Physical Culture work, and expressed his earnest desire that it be introduced into India by its originator.

Mr. Sandow says he found his pupil as keen a Physical Culturist as ever. He encouraged his people in many games of all kinds, but found wrestling the most attractive.

In honour of Mr. Sandow's visit, the Prince searched the whole of India for the best wrestlers, and discovered one who simply played with every opponent brought before him. So marked was his superiority and cleverness, and so pleased was the Prince with his guest's admiration for his skill, that he suggested that Sandow should bring him to England to meet the best men of the Western Hemisphere. Among Mr. Sandow's native Indian followers, therefore, will doubtless be found a really capable exponent of the old Indian wrestling, which, in its palmy days, is believed to have more than rivalled in skill the wrestling of to-day, in which brute strength is the main factor of success.

Mr. Sandow quickly made a name for himself among his host's subjects, and his feats of strength were regarded as nothing short of supernatural. His lifting of a champion wrestler high in the air with one hand is still the talk of the bazaars.

The life of the average Anglo-Indian Sandow condemns in no unmeasured terms: Physical exercise is reduced to a minimum where native labour is so cheap. Small wonder, says England's great advocate of Physical Culture, that the Anglo-Indian liver and temper are such fearful examples of their kind. Those English residents, however, who regularly exercise, and who avoid the eternal brandy-and-soda and brandy neat, look as fit as they would in England.

The Indian natives hold physical strength in great awe, and one of the most popular Anglo-Indian officers are those who have given them evidence of their physical power—not in ill-treating them, but in vigour, endurance, and coolness. This explains why the fame of such an Englishman will be spread over a great distance by the native system of news distribution. Great tiger hunters are often surprised at receiving requests to hunt a man-eater in a far distant part of the country. Such a man, such as the natives to themselves, cannot fail, a good opinion they do not even dream of entertaining towards those of their English masters who do not cultivate and maintain their physical strength and vigour at the proper standard.

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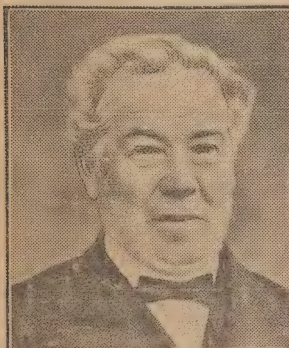
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NAN PATERSON RE-MARRIED



Nan Paterson, tried and acquitted in New York for the murder of Caesar Young, was re-married to her ex-husband, Mr. Leo Martin, at Washington on Saturday.

NINETY-FIVE TO-DAY.



Sir Andrew Lusk, who was Lord Mayor of London in 1875-6, is ninety-five years old to-day.

SIDELIGHTS ON
YESTERDAY'S NEWS.Interesting Paragraphs Concerning
Current Events.

"Digestible" Religion.

"The food and drink of the body and the mind must to-day be easy of digestion. Without the slightest reverence I suggest that the clergy who are crying out about their empty pews have lost their congregations because they have refused to cater for them on the lines demanded by the spirit of the age."—"Dagonet," in the "Referee."

Penny-in-the-Slot Golf.

Home practice for golfers has been made possible by an Edinburgh gentleman, who has invented a machine which is intended to measure the strength of the golf stroke. The insertion of a penny coin in a slot liberates a golf ball, which when struck revolves rapidly in an underground case, the distance which the ball has travelled being recorded on a dial.

Mineral Worth £1,500 a Ton.

Professor Wyndham Dunstan, F.R.S., has discovered in Ceylon a mineral which he calls thorianite, and which contains thorium, the radioactive substance so much in demand for the manufacture of incandescent mantles. Thorianite provides a unique source of pure thorium, and consignments have lately commanded a market in England at the rate of £1,500 per ton.

Lunatics Can Have Votes.

One of the most striking decisions arrived at in the Revision Courts last week was the conclusion of the Bath Revising-Barrister that lunatics should remain on the register. It was obvious that a man insane now might be perfectly sane and hold qualification at some future time, he argued. If he went off the list it put him in a very invidious position to make him come and claim in the future.

Tsaritsa's Retreat.

It is reported that the Tsar, after the cruise in the Finnish Archipelago, upon which he has just started, will accompany the Tsaritsa to Darmstadt for a long stay with their children. The Tsaritsa is

HOW FRANCE WILL INVOKE ENGLISH AID.



said to be expecting another family event in the near future, and it has been thought advisable that she should live quietly for a while in the home of her childhood and away from the exciting scenes of disturbed Russia.

Log of the Victory.

Although the log of the Victory is one of the most interesting mementoes of Nelson, probably not one Londoner in a thousand knows that it can be seen within a few yards of Fleet-street, open at the page on which the Battle of Trafalgar is recorded. It lies neglected in the Record Office in Chancery-lane. One of the officials told the *Daily Mirror* on Saturday that Americans were almost the only people who ever went to see it.

Venison Out of Favour.

Venison, which was once considered to be the main feature of a dinner-party, seems to have entirely lost its popularity. Lately the demand for red deer venison has been so small that it has been selling for 4jd. per lb. in the hunch, and the neck for less money still. A haunch which used to sell for 26s. now fetches only 7s. 6d. Owners of parks find they can get almost nothing for their deer, and are greatly reduced in numbers.

Colonial Footballers.

The chief feature of the Rugby season, which commenced on Saturday, is the visit of the team of New Zealanders. As is the case with the Australians at cricket, the visit of the Colonials will give a decided fillip to the Rugby game. The combination is the best that New Zealand could produce, and how good this is can be gathered from the defeat they inflicted on the team we sent out to Australasia in the summer of 1904.

Harvest Festival Curiosities.

At hundreds of churches throughout the country yesterday harvest festivals attracted the largest congregations of the year. Though few clergy nowadays attempt such bold innovations as the broad-minded parson who put pigs' heads on the altar and was subsequently held up to ridicule by "Punch," much ingenuity is still displayed in the decorations. Miniature corn-stacks, loaves of bread, and—in colliery districts—enormous lumps of coal are almost invariably to be seen. In one

country parish a local gardener cleverly fashions imitation bunches of grapes with damsons.

Truants in the Hop-Fields.

Many schools in Black Country towns are nearly empty at the present time owing to the greatly increased exodus of whole families to the hop-fields of Worcestershire and Herefordshire this year. The education authorities have been caused much trouble and loss in Government grants, for though special notices were issued warning parents against the practice of sending their children away with other families, in some instances as many as 140 or 150 scholars are absent from one set of schools.

Improvement Due to Review.

To-day's royal review at Edinburgh recalls the fact that the review held in 1822 had an unexpected importance for the inhabitants of the city. King George IV. announced that he would drive in state from Holyrood to the Castle, and in consequence the unsightly Weigh House on Castle Hill, which had long been a subject of unavailing complaint to the municipality as an obstruction and a nuisance, was demolished in great haste to make room for the cavalcade.

Motoring in the Desert.

This week-end the Sirdar (Major-General Sir Francis R. Wingate) witnessed on Belhaven Sands, near Dunbar, experiments with a "motor-car" especially constructed for travelling in the Sudan. In going over the soft, dry sand the car sank pretty deeply, the speed being about three miles an hour. On the hard sand, however, the wheels, encased in hollowed plates, attained a speed of between six and seven miles an hour. The car is to be sent to Khartoum for the Sirdar's use.

Rush to India.

"Not since the Coronation Durbar has there been such a rush to India," said a P. and O. official on Saturday. "The number of English people and Americans who want to go during the Prince of Wales's visit is so large that we have placed two extra boats on the service." A good many people began to sail weeks ago, but the stream still continues, and will not be stemmed until December, as the Prince and Princess of Wales have announced their intention of staying in India until the end of March.

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"DAILY MAIL."

LATEST STYLE IN FURS FOR AUTUMN WEAR.

THE WORLD OF DRESS.

FRUIT RED AND OLIVE GREEN
FAVOURITE AUTUMN COLOURS.

Several of the new tailor-made suits are made with elbow sleeves, but the more severe and practical of them have sleeves to the wrist. These take the form of the moderately full coat sleeve, or a leg of mutton shape, full to the elbow, and closely fitting below, or a close cuff that reaches half-way to the elbow is seen with a bishop top that is not very full and is set into the cuff with pleats, but without any drooping drapery.

For more dressy frocks the draped top and close long under-sleeve is the usually accepted scheme, but whether it be draped or plain the modish sleeve accepts no exaggerated fulness. In fact, it follows the outline of the arm very closely, save just at the top, where it is set in with a rather high broad-shouldered effect. The top fulness is in the majority of the models robbed of any awkwardness by little gores that withdraw the surplus cloth at the armhole, yet leave the necessary shoulder breadth. This method of managing the material does away, too, with the drooping fulness that in an ordinary puff sleeve-top hides the armhole all the way round, and imparts a negligent shapelessness not in harmony with the trim, well-defined lines that are acceptable nowadays.

Vogue for Velvet.

It is only to the very wealthy that the vogue for velvet can possibly appeal this autumn in its most extensive application. In other words, not many women can afford a velvet gown, especially for the day-time; but as a trimming velvet must not be forgotten. It is employed as a broad band at the foot of a cashmere gown, makes charming lapels, waistcoats, and vests, and lends itself admirably to playing a part with those floss silk embroideries that are going to be so molish.

Herringbone chevrons and serges and soft smooth serges, both of a fine and wide twill, are to be much used for tailor-made frocks; but as us. 1. suede and satin cloth will be the materials par excellence for any dress save the rough-and-ready one. Though an improvement over the quality of last season's cloths seemed practically impossible the manufacturers of to-day have turned out cloth that is a marvel of suppleness, lustre, and lightness, and the colourings that appear have never been surpassed.

Deep Fruit Colours.

All last season's favourites are there, but there are new shadings subtly different from those with which we are familiar. This is especially true of the reds and blue-reds, or red-blues. All the deeper fruit, wine and flower reds are represented, and just at present find a high place on fashion's list of favourites. The Parma violet shades, beet-root reds, burgundy, prune, mulberry, and dahlab are also much in evidence.

The olive greens, from dark to light, are prominent, and though there are, as ever, very many contradictory assertions concerning the status of brown during the autumn and winter, certain copper and bronze browns and some beautiful shades of chestnut brown are well represented among the best materials. Brown is always a good cold-weather colour, and the new browns will doubtless have a success.



Front and back view of an exceedingly becoming autumn fur.

ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

(Continued from page 10.)

"Oh, Carlo," she whispered brokenly, "why did you do it?"

Then he stooped, and, gently drawing his hand away, forced her eyes to look into his. It was a long, sad, grave look. The moment had come. This must be faced, and threshed out, and put away.

"Dearest," he said, "I couldn't help it." "I mean," the girl breathed, "how could you not tell me? That was the worst—no, not the worst, but it made it seem worse. You waited until I had gone to—to announce your marriage. I can understand; the date was no doubt fixed by circumstances. But you must have known—you might have told me, prepared me."

"Dearest," he said simply, "I know it was wrong, it was cruel and unforgivable. But I couldn't tell you—I couldn't. You see, I felt it so badly. It was—it is far worse for me than for you."

But the girl shook her head, and her voice was dark with the shadow of her past despair.

He stooped suddenly and kissed her hands. "Dearest, you are my wife—my true wife. In the sight of God you are my wife. In the sight of men, even, you are my wife."

"Yes," said the girl, with an inarticulate sob of frightful bitterness—"yes—in a way." He looked into her eyes with tender and grave reproach.

"Carlo, I think nothing but this—that you have been most generous and noble to me, and that I want nothing but just to love you, I don't re-

proach you. How could I? Did you not tell me everything, did you not warn me that, although you married me with rites and observances and the blessing of God, still I must always be in hiding, I could live only in the background of your life? Did I not know that one day you must inevitably take a wife of your own rank? Did you not warn me, argue with me, reason with me?"

"Dearest," he said, "I only did what was right. You had so much to lose; it would have been shameful not to tell you. You are so wonderful; you might have made a great thing of your life. And I could offer you so little—just myself, and all my love, and a little mock greatness. But you could have married any man, and there would have been no hiding, no background for you. And what have I given you?"

"Happiness," said Fay slowly, deliberately,

almost coldly. "Perfect happiness—until the shadow fell."

"And none can remove this shadow." His fresh young voice was harsh. "Neither you nor I—nor anyone."

"And you never wrote; you just sent that bare answer to my telegram."

"I was waiting, dearest, until I could find the courage, until I had decided how best to approach you, how to crave your pardon. But I have had no joy in life since you went away. And now tell me that you forgive."

Her eyes were blazing; they were fixed on his face; she was realising that she was with him, and her eyes blazed with joy.

"There is nothing that I would not forgive you," she said.

Then he drew her into his arms again, and she clung to him wildly, frantically, with tears and sobs, and she did not feel the silver lace of his uniform cutting deep into her cheek.

"But now let us forget," she whispered in his ear. "Let us be happy; it is our right. I have you now—here. Say that you will stay for a little while. My fairy, my darling, be great and generous and forget—for a little while."

"I shall stay a long time, Carlo," said Fay. "Perhaps for ever."

"For ever!" He thought that she spoke in jest, in mischief again. "Geliebte," in this dull hole—there is no such joy as that for me."

But the girl, with her head on his shoulder, smiled up into his face.

"Carlo, you have no idea why you are sheltering. I am a criminal—and I have run away."

(To be continued.)

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CADBURY'S

KEEN FIGHTS IN LEAGUE TOURNEES.

Stoke, Manchester United, and Queen's Park Rangers at the Head of Affairs—Brilliant Wins for Unlucky Clubs The New Zealand Invasion.

SLASHING VICTORIES FOR OLDHAM AND BRIGHTON.

(Continued from page 5.)
...and nine times out of ten their two front men—the "hookers"—were in possession of the ball.
The leading one was done pretty promptly, and once the ball was in the open there was no comparison between the sides. The New Zealand backs were much more agile and snappy than their opponents, and superior pace easily won the day.
As I propose to deal more thoroughly with the style of the New Zealand men in my Wednesday article, it will suffice to say that the "five-eighths" are practically centre three-quarters, changing their positions according to the run of the game. All the backs struck me as being good individually, that Wallace on the right wing has a fine turn of speed, and that Smith, the regular centre, is a player of considerable resource and ability.
Gallagher, the "wing forward," was an important factor in the game, and had much to do with upsetting the Devon team. He was, to all intents and purposes, a half-back, putting the ball into the scrum, and then playing the part alternately of obstructionist and "spoiler." With regard to him, and the off-side rule, more anon.
The Devon men, even when the ball was with them, played very badly, and never has the prestige of the County received such a severe blow. TOUCH JUDGE.

FIRST LEAGUE GAMES.

Stoke Leading the Field—Newcastle and Liverpool Recover Lost Laurels.

By S. B. ASHWORTH, League International.
To acclaim Stoke as League leaders is somewhat unusual, yet here they are, with the maximum points for four matches, their four games being soundly celebrated. Bolton "Trojans" licked before their own admirers. There is quite a football revival in the Potteries, and the lukewarm supporters of the old club are already conjuring up visions of "T. Coop." If the famous "bit of tin" does go that way, what a sale could be obtained for dual duplicates with the shadowy form of the greatest of all Welsh goalkeepers emblazoned thereon, for Roose is really credited with the club's complete fate of fortune.

Treading close on the heels of Stoke are Sheffield Wednesday and Derby County. The former excitedly bested three matches, with one goal and no potence for three matches, are already in a desirable position. Will the great Common rise to the occasion and help his side over the side?

Steve Bloomer helped himself to three of the best for the "Rams," hence the discomfiture. It needs a good side to leave the men of Deepdale three in arrears, and proves the ability of the County, to say nothing of the utility of a womer.

Aston Villa received a rude and somewhat unexpected check at the hands of their near and dear neighbours, Birmingham—how strange this name sounds—celebrates a combination of grit and go abundantly possessed by the latter once more asserted itself. Nothing seems to have been heard of Hammers, the Villa centre, for a wondrous.

Newcastle, the Northern star, after several inexplicable failures, have made the most of their resources, and to defeat Everton on their classic enclosure at Goodison, is likely to stand out as their best performance yet. The season of "John Rutherford" will be a bitter one, the chief factor in the "Toffees" undoing, and when in the humour is hard to beat for neatness and effect.

How uncertain it all is. Liverpool, after being for three weeks in absolute disgrace with Mersey-side enthusiasts, make history with a famous victory over Sunderland, on Wearside. This is their second stroke of business in a couple of days, for the transfer of Bradley, an exceptionally clever half from Stoke, is bound to be a sound investment.

Manchester City completely routed the "Wolves" whose name is no longer the power it used to be. Things will have to alter, otherwise the Black Country will know one team less in the First Division. Tom Baddeley is wearied with few mistakes, yet he is accused of a bit one on Saturday, which gave the City a goal. I'll wager he accounted for a few certainties afterwards.

Bury kept the Nottingham crowd on tenterhooks, and after being led by three goals did well to finish within one of the Forest.

I have seen Blackburn Rovers this season, and although badly beaten, I was convinced that the clever movements of the whole side spelt danger for some teams. They deserved win over Sheffield United, following so closely upon their great victory at Liverpool, makes it a ten-a-side side. Woolwich should have accounted for Notts County, and scarcely showed the form to keep themselves in Division I.

ARSENAL'S DANCERS.

Ineffective Gallery Play Costs the Woolwich Club a Victory.

Not by any stretch of imagination could the game between Woolwich Arsenal and Notts County be called a great one, and yet it was always fast and interesting to watch, and the result of a draw of one goal each represents the run of play.

Notts are a dashing, bustling team, without too much speed, but plenty of dash. They have not made an impressive start this season, but I think they would have won on Saturday had Templeton and Fitchie played more with their colleagues than they have done, and less for themselves. Gallery play is all very well when a match is won, but dancing around a spectacle is

not effective in goal-scoring, as it always allows the defence to get back.
...the Arsenal inside left, playing a brilliant game, and, as Ashcroft in goal was safe for the most part, although he shaped badly at the end of the game, which scored Notts's only goal. Fitchie had Reilly almost as much to fault in the goal he scored for the Arsenal.
Notts have some good forwards, Green, Humphreys, and Goss being the pick of a dashing line. Emberton is a good half-back, and Montgomery, who ten years ago was the hero of the Spurs's defence in the Northumberland Park days, has still plenty of good football in him. He still plays left-back with a huge smile, and has a little extra weight and a diminution in his locks, looks much the same as in those days. CITIZEN.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE SPORT.

Great Game at Bristol—Luton's Surprising Form Against West Ham.

Bristol Rovers, the champions of the Southern League, and Portsmouth played a good drawn game at Bristol on Saturday. After a slow start both sides bucked up and played with any amount of vim. Following some pickering amidst great enthusiasm in the second half in the first half, and the Rovers were one down at the time. Resuming, Smith smartly equalised, and both sides played a scrum game than ever. No other trouble resulted, however, and the game ended at one all.

Watford burst Brentford at the merits at Watford, winning by 1 goal to nil. The game was a good one in mid-field, but in front of goal both sides were a trifle weak, and good opportunities for the bag were missed at each end. The only goal scored was banged in by McCartney, who scored with a magnificent long shot of great pace.

Luton played a great game at Upton Park, and thoroughly deserved their victory of 2-1 over West Ham. After warm work all round, Warner scored off a pass from Pickering amidst great enthusiasm in the second half, a pretty forward combination ended in Brown netting the ball for the second time. This put West Ham on their mettle, and they fairly made the fur fly, the outcome of their exertions being a goal by Blackburn. Till the end West Ham had the best of the game, but with their forwards weak in front of goal, they were unable to score.

The Reading forwards were right on the spot at Reading, and the home side won a good match by 3 goals to 1. The pace was hot throughout, and the game even, but Reading, by both teams, were scoring in the second half, and their opponents, Allman, Higginson, and Long notched a point apiece for Reading. Long's effort being especially brilliant. Ronaldson kept the prison for Norwich.

Brighton and Hove Albion did a brilliant performance in beating the "Spurs" at Brighton. Shortly after the game commenced Yates got through the defence, and a few minutes later Buckley repeated the dose. In the second half the game was very even, but no goal was scored, and Brighton won by 2 goals to nil.

The Queen's Park Rangers were all over Swindon, and won easily by 3 goals to love. Murphy was in brilliant form for the Rangers, his centres being great. Ryder scored two goals and Bevan one.

Fulham and Millwall had a fine battle at Fulham, which ended in a draw. Threlfall scored the first goal for Fulham, but was given a red card, and the game was almost immediately. The game continued to be fast right up to the finish, but neither side was able to score again, the match ending 1-1.

New Brompton whacked Northampton decisively on the former's home ground, winning pretty comfortably by 2 goals to nil. Phillips and Elliott were responsible for the two goals for the home side. The Northampton forwards were "off it" during the second half, and only some great work by their backs saved the visitors from a really big defeat. F. B. WILSON.

NORTHERN UNION MATCHES.

Wigan Lose at Oldham—Broughton Rangers Create a Huge Surprise.

Three results in Saturday's Northern Union matches stand out prominently—Broughton Rangers' nineteen points victory over the cupholders, at Warrington, the most promising Warringtonians could have anticipated anything like the terrible happenings witnessed at Wilderspool.

The chief instrument in Warrington's undoing was Bob Wilson, the Broughton captain, whose genius as a leader was never more apparent than when he directed himself with three of the five tries recorded by the Rangers.

That Wigan should fall at Watersheadings was, perhaps, not very surprising, seeing that they were in

opposition to the champions. It was a pretty good game, and the journey to Oldham, and helped to swell the "gate," which reached almost 20,000—a healthy sign.

When Wigan led at half-time by seven points to two, only one result seemed possible. In an exciting second half, however, Oldham pulled themselves together, and had the satisfaction of scoring the winning try. Play was of an ultra-vigorous nature, and Wigan's defeat was hastened by Lowe receiving marching orders, a on Cash prompting the referee to take the drastic measure. Anderson played capital for Wigan, whose combination as a general thing was below par.

Wakefield gave a really creditable display against Bradford, who did not equalise until the game was well high over. Everyone will deplore that Warden, the Bradford half-back, and one of the smartest players in the Union, should have so far forgotten himself as to be called upon by the referee to leave the field.

Notwithstanding the fact that early in the second half Salford lost Atkinson, injured, and that Watte and his colleagues easily accounted for Batley, who are a deteriorated side.

Something out of the ordinary was expected from Hull Kingston Rovers at Leeds, but, as a matter of fact, they were completely out of their minds, and played a delightful football. An interested spectator of the game was Jowett, the Swansea and Welsh international three-quarter, who has been in the Northampton and assist them next Saturday against Halifax. It would be interesting to know how much the deal has cost the Rovers.

Rochdale Hornets again disappointed their friends by once again losing to Macclesfield and Swinton, too succumbed once more on their own ground, Leigh winning a poor game, of which the brightest feature was the full-back play of Dixon and Clarkson.

Castleford were too much for York in the Minster City, but contact game Dewsbury something of a pity. Keighley scored freely at the expense of Northampton. Barrow played an unnaturally cramped game at Hull, but their spilling tactics availed nothing. Goddard, Cook, and Parry played a fine game.

Halifax were a man short in the pack from the very outset, and the result was not surprising. They were comfortably enough, Wedgwood being the protagonist of the piece, with Rogers Hussey's best man. As usually happened, the home side was the victor, and the result decidedly bolsterous. A single game will win the victory over their old rivals. HORNET.

RESULTS AT A GLANCE.

ASSOCIATION.

THE LEAGUE—Division 1.	
Newcastle United	2
Sheffield Wednesday	1
Blackburn Rovers (h)	2
Sheffield United	1
Liverpool	2
Sunderland (h)	1
Notts County (h)	1
Birmingham (h)	2
Bolton Wanderers (h)	2
Manchester City (h)	4
Derby County (h)	3
Sheffield Wednesday (h)	0

Division 2.	
Burslem Port Vale (h)	2
Grimby Town	0
Chesham (h)	2
Barnsley	0
W. Bromwich	1
Burton	0
Leeds City	1
Leicester Fosse (h)	0
Glossop	0
Clapton Orient	3
Lincoln City (h)	0
Cheltenham	1
Gloucester City	1
Halifax (h)	1
Hull City (h)	1
Burnley	1
Bristol City	1

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.	
Bristol Rovers (h)	1
Portsmouth	0
Watford (h)	1
Brentford	0
Luton	2
West Ham United (h)	0
New Brompton (h)	2
Northampton	0
Tottenham Hotspur	0
Fulham (h)	1
Millwall	0
Reading (h)	3
Norwich City	0
Swindon	0
Q. P. Rangers (h)	0

WESTERN LEAGUE.	
Southampton (h)	1
Plymouth Argyle	1
MIDLAND LEAGUE.	
Worship (h)	0
Meorborough	1
Grimsby	0
Grantham (h)	0
Scots Coum	0
Rotherham	1
Grimby Reserves (h)	1
Notts Forest Reserves	1
Newark (h)	4
Lincoln Reserves	1
Denaby (h)	1

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.	
Aberdeen (h)	2
Hibernians	0
Holtie	0
Falkirk (h)	0
Albion	0
Aldershot (h)	3
Partick Thistle	0
Dundee	2
Queen's Park (h)	2
Port Glasgow Athletic	0
Glasgow Rangers (h)	1
St. Mirren	0
Third Lanark	0

RUGBY.	
New Zealanders	Pts.
Devon (h)	65
Devonport Albion (h)	47
Bristol (h)	16
Leicester (h)	16
Penarth (h)	0
Swansea (h)	0
Dulwich League.	
Hull Kingston Rovers	Pts.
Castleford	2
Bradford Trinity (h)	15
Doncaster	0
Pontefract	0
Runcorn	9
Widnes (h)	9
Hull (h)	13
Killingley	2
Halifax (h)	14
Leigh	21
Swinton (h)	0
Warrington (h)	0
Wigan	0

NORTHERN UNION LEAGUE.

Pts.	
Leeds (h)	15
York (h)	15
Bradford Trinity (h)	15
Dewsbury (h)	15
Runcorn	9
Widnes (h)	9
Hull (h)	13
Killingley	2
Halifax (h)	14
Leigh	21
Swinton (h)	0
Warrington (h)	0
Wigan	0

TO-DAY'S MATCHES.

Planned: Woolwich Arsenal v. Preston North End—4 p.m.

LANCASHIRE CUP.
Liverpool: Liverpool v. Bury.
Blackburn: Blackburn Rovers v. Manchester United.
Rotherham: Rotherham v. Barnsley.
Manchester: Manchester City v. Darwen.
Bolton: Bolton v. Warrington.

BIRMINGHAM CHARITY CUP.
Birmingham: Aston Villa v. Wolverhampton Wanderers.
West Bromwich: West Bromwich v. Birmingham City.

BIRMINGHAM CUP.
Cobridge: Burslem Port Vale v. Stoke.

Park Royal: Queen's Park Rangers v. Brentford.
Southampton: Southampton v. Bristol Rovers.

SATURDAY'S RACING.

Interesting Sport for the Last Meeting of the Year at Alexandra Park.

There was no attempt at betting on either of the big autumn handicaps made at Alexandra Park on Saturday, and, indeed, speculators seem rather shy in dealing with Cesarewitch and Cambridge. The race, however, was the long race, a direct outcome of the Doncaster training is the claim to consideration put forward on behalf of Costly Lady, St. Denis, and Admiral Breeze.

Costly Lady keeps on winning, and to a filly of her class, it is a light weight, provided she can stay—and we have every reason to believe that she does stay. The victory of Chalcabonne in the St. Leger calls attention to St. Denis, and the bold part played by Admiral Breeze in the Doncaster Cup, a race signalled by a terrific fight between Bachelor's Button and Mark Time, commands him to favour. Admiral Breeze is only assigned 7/10, in the Cesarewitch, and with such a weight he possesses an extraordinary good chance.

There was plenty of speculation on the current racing at Alexandra Park, and bookmakers have the worst of the deals as all the winners were well-backed. The beautiful fine day attracted a large number from town, and the sport was good, though the class of horses was very moderate.

Lord Dudley's Mida made light of the 4th, penalty incurred on beating Tarkat at Sandown Park, and readily in the September Handicap. The victory of the Tors, of whom Carita proved a false favourite. She did not go well in the betting, and after a very indifferent race, she was beaten by a large margin from town, and the sport was good, though the class of horses was very moderate.

In the Juvenile Plate Glenwillie scored by a head, and thus brought Maher within one of tying with Heavily's 80 wins up to date this season. Glenwillie has had a remarkable time recently. Last week as another blank week for him, but the luck will surely be turned soon. Mrs. J. J. Maher, who has been a very many ladies present, expected to win the Maiden Plate with Esprit, but that prize was captured by the sin-ai a colt.

This colt, a son of the sensational Derby winner, John, practically made his first running in the post three lengths in front of Esprit, his filly being four lengths further back. Although there were some thirteen runners, only the three just mentioned had any chance of winning. The defeat of Esprit was to some extent compensated for when the stable companion, Maria, won the Mussell Plate. Maria got kicked and cut at the start, but managed to score after a pretty race, in which he was a neck in her favour from the Sweet Briar filly, the latter a similar distance ahead of Love Apple.

TO-DAY'S SELECTIONS.

WARWICK.

- 2.0—Kenilworth Maiden—GAY POLLY FILLY.
- 2.30—Arden Plate—LADY MOLLY.
- 3.0—Warwick Plate—FLEWER GIRL.
- 3.30—County Nursery—KIDNEY.
- 4.0—Charlotte Plate—LONG GLASS.
- 4.30—Castle Plate—Mr. S. JOEL'S SELECTED.

SPECIAL SELECTION.

FLOWER GIRL. GREY FRIARS.

WINNERS AND PRICES AT ALEXANDRA PARK.

Race.	Winner.	Rider.	Pts.
Juvenile (h)	Glenwillie	Maher	4
Finbury (h)	Snowlight	Trigg	4
Catling (h)	Esprit	Trigg	1
September (h)	Mida	Madden	1
Maiden (h)	Esprit	H. Jones	1
Maiden (h)	Maria	H. Jones	1

(The figures in parentheses indicate the number of starters.)

YORKSHIRE BEAT REST OF ENGLAND.

At one time on Saturday the Rest of England looked like beating Yorkshire at Kennington Oval, for, set 22 to get to win with an innings to play, they at one period had 100 up with only two wickets down.

The turning-point came when Hayes, who only wanted 20 runs to complete his hundred, was caught and bowled from a full pitch, when only 3 short, at 106. Shortly afterwards Tyldesley, who only required 10 for a similar record, played on, and there were four men out at luncheon for 113. Subsequently the last six wickets fell in seventy minutes for an additional 33 runs, and by four o'clock, with the side out for 186, the champion county were left victorious by 65 runs.

Rhodes and Hirst divided the bowling honours on ground that always assisted them, and the latter took his four wickets after the interval for 17 runs. Rhodes in the match dismissed eleven batsmen for 135. Wright, making ample amends for his first innings failure, batted splendidly, contributing 59 out of 59 in seventy-five minutes, and hitting a 5 and seven 4s, but the others Quigley alone scored over 20. Though chilly, the weather was bright and fine, and there were some 9,000 spectators present. Altogether between 80,000 and 90,000 paid gate in the three days, and that the two societies, the Cricketers' Fund, and London Playing-fields Committee, for which benefit the game was played, should reap a substantial surplus.

SPORT OF THE DAY.

A. E. Wills did a fine cycling performance at Bedford on Saturday, winning the 300-guineas grand challenge shield.

Because of the indisposition of A. Herd, the match between him and F. Collins, of Llandudno, has been postponed.

Newport won the Welsh inter-town championships at Cardiff. A. S. D. Sill, the Light Blue athlete, won the half-mile and mile.

Mr. James Waugh, the veteran Meynell House trainer, was taken ill on Friday night. He, however, rallied somewhat on Saturday.

D. C. Robertson won the twenty-mile Northampton County Championship, of which he was holder, although he rode with a broken leg.

P. E. Wilkinson, of Liverpool, won a twenty-two mile walking race at Leicester, beating, among many others, J. Butler, the holder of the twenty-one mile record. G. O. Gifford, the Rotherham cyclist, is still upon the sick list. The specialist reports that he has shown signs of consumption, and he has advised a complete rest for a period of from three to six months at a seaside resort, where he can receive constant medical supervision.

